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The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XIII. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1880. NO. 42.

The Yolo Democrat

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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Each subsequent insertion	50

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☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

This paper may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.,) where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

DR. E. D. CURTIS,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

OFFICE—Over the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal. au16w

JAMES S. REAMEY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

Office with J. C. BALL, Bank Building, Woodland. jy22dw

A. N. DICK, M.D.,

DENTIST.

One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Excelsior Block, WOODLAND, CAL. ap1-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,

DENTISTS,

OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. au5w

L. P. EVERETT,

CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.

OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. delldw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.

Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. oc1dw

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, **And Notary Public.**

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se1dw

CREED HAYMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs; Sacramento. ao1sw

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY

OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. la1sw

T. M. PRIOR,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. ap1dw

CHARLES A. BROWN,

GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO

All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. ap1dw

W. H. CARSON,

ARCHITECT,

Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30d w

JAS. A. BRINK. G. W. CLARK.

FASHION SALOON,

N. W. Cor. Main and Railroad Sts.,

IN FASHION STABLE BUILDING.

The undersigned have opened the above elegant Saloon, where they are prepared to attend customers in their line. None but the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars sold at the "FASHION." Patronage respectfully solicited. Jy9dw BRINK & CLARK.

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs

Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

CAPAY DRUG STORE,

T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CAPAY,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded. je26w

MR. CHARLES LUNN,

The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

Orders may be left at Exchange Hotel or at this office. au15dw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. se1dw

MR. L. C. JORAN,

ARTIST,

Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.

A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only.

Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au1dw

Hark! Hark! Whisper it Low; Undenied Facts which the People should know!

GOODS MUST BE SOLD IN SEASON!

Therefore, to Close Out the Balance of our

GENTS' LINEN GOODS

We will offer you, until further notice,

Men's Calico Coats, 45c.,
Men's Duck Coats, 75c.,
Men's Linen Coats, $1,
Men's Alpaca Coats, $2,
Men's Alpaca Dusters, $3,
Men's Linen Dusters, $1.50,
Men's Duck Dusters, $1.25.

YOUTHS' & BOYS' LINEN GOODS

AT YOUR OWN FIGURES!

We would Call your Especial Attention to these Goods, as they are

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store.

au20dw

E. BERG,

AGENT FOR THE

Sacramento Daily & Weekly "Record-Union" and "Bee."

S. F. Daily and Weekly "Chronicle," "Call," "German Demokrat," "Evening Bulletin," "Examiner," "Post," "Globe" & "Abend Post."

—ALSO.—

All Other Weekly and Monthly Publications of San Francisco and the Eastern Cities.

Takes Orders for Subscriptions to all Publications in Any Part of the World at Reasonable Rates.

Agent for the

Hamburg-Magdeburg Fire Insurance Co.

au2dw3m

STOCK FOR SALE

AND STORE TO RENT.

Having determined to go out of business, I offer my

ENTIRE STOCK OF MILLINERY

For sale, also the Fixtures, and the Store for Rent.

Anyone desiring to purchase a well established business will find this an excellent opportunity. Meantime the goods will be sold at cost to reduce stock.

All persons who are indebted to me will please call and settle immediately.

jy12dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

H. KUHN & BRO.,

Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,

MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,

Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gas-fitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range,** the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

SPRING MILLINERY!

MRS. H. U. OGBURN

Is foremost in the field with the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

—OF—

SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,

For which she asks an examination by the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

☞ Call early at the old stand and make your selections. ap22d

FURNITURE & BEDDING.

Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen

FURNITURE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.

Orders Respectfully Solicited.

GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED.

W. D. COMSTOCK,

Cor. K and 5th Sts. Sacramento, je18w3m

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND. jy1w

Land For Sale.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles southwest of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.

Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.

m y20w6m 2 Miles SW. of Blacks Station.

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

je21w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

W. C. HARRIS, Plaintiff, vs. J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

The People of the State of California send greeting to J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of Six hundred and fifty dollars in gold coin, with interest thereon from the 18th of September, 1874, at the rate of One per cent. per month, alleged to be due from Defendants to Plaintiff on a certain Promissory Note, dated Woodland, September 18th, 1874, and executed by said Defendants to Plaintiff. All of which is more fully set forth in Complaint now on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for the sum of $650 with interest thereon from the 18th day of September, 1874, and for costs of suit.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 22d day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

[SEAL.] au19w2m

Election Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified electors of NORTH GRAFTON SCHOOL DISTRICT, County of Yolo, State of California, that an election will be held on the FOURTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A.D. 1880, at which will be submitted the question of voting a tax to build a School House in said District. It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of Two Thousand Dollars ($2,000).

The polls will be open at Lewis' Hotel, at Dunnigan, from one hour after sunrise until sunset. The following named persons have been appointed by the Trustees of said District as Judges of said election, to wit: G. B. Lewis, Horace Haynes and Jas. Elder.

JAMES FINLEY,
HENRY YARICK,
J. W. ANDERSON,
Dist. School Trustees.

au12wtd

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,

Prior to October 15th, 1879, and warrants Nos. 1111, 1113, 1168, 1170, 1171, 1372, 1173, registered October 15th, 1879.

ON THE HOSPITAL FUND,

Prior to July 18th, 1879.

ON THE CONTINGENT FUND,

Prior to January 15th, 1879, and Warrant No. 69, registered Jan. 15th, 1879.

A. C. KEAN,
Treasurer Yolo County.

WOODLAND, August 7th, 1880. au12d1w3t

Sealed Proposals.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECeived by the board of Supervisors of Yolo county, until MONDAY, THE THIRTEENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1880, at 2 o'clock P.M., for furnishing sixty cords of four-foot oak wood—forty cords of which is to be delivered at the Court House, and twenty cords at the County Hospital. Said wood to be corded under the direction of the Sheriff. Special rate to be awarded for second-growth oak wood. Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

WOODLAND, Aug. 11th, 1880. au19w

PIANOS **$150 TO $400** (with Stool, Cover and Book), all strictly **First-class** and sold at **Wholesale Factory Prices.** These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST Honors. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.

JUBILEE ORGANS, the best in the world. An 8 stop Organ only $65; 13 stops, $97—with all the latest and best improvements, possessing power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Solid walnut cases of beautiful design and elegant finish. Circular free. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free of unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. **Factory and Warerooms. 57th Street and Tenth Ave.**

ORGANS

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces sent for 3c. stamp. Address,

Mendelsohn Piano Co., Box 2058 N. Y. mv14d2mw4m

We Still Hold the Fort.

Everything Goes at Prices Below Our Competitors!

WE STAND UPON SOLID MERIT

—AND GIVE—

EXTRAORDINARY

BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Our Success, if nothing else, will Convince Anybody that we must have

BETTER ADVANTAGES

Than Any Other House in Yolo Co.,

And we will continue as we commenced—to sell goods at prices that we defy one and all to compete with us.

TRULY YOURS,

Great Western Bankrupt Store,

Acknowledged by the Public and Press as the Only Cheap Dry Goods House in Woodland. au20dw

EMPLOYMENT GIVEN

IN SELLING THE NEW

AMERICAN UNION AND WORLD MAP A Double Map with a full and correct delineation of the whole **UNITED STATES** from Ocean to Ocean, with railroads and census of each State on one side, and upon the other ALL the countries of **EUROPE,** with a variety of valuable information. Very low priced. Agents Wanted. Send for circulars and terms to

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,

jy29d w1m SAN FRANCISCO.

ADDRESS TO WORKINGMEN.

The Democratic County Central Committee of San Francisco has issued an address to Workingmen, which applies as well to members of the party throughout the State, and hence we publish it entire as follows:

At a time like the present, when the great body of the Workingmen's party of California have decided in favor of supporting Hancock and English, the Democratic standard-bearers for President and Vice-President of the United States, it becomes proper on behalf of the Democrats of San Francisco, that a warm expression of gratification over so glorious an event should be communicated to the members of the W. P. C. who are in sympathy with the Democratic cause.

The signs of the times denote that the Republican party, which for twenty years past has been maintained solely by the cohesive power of public plunder, will meet its downfall in November next, and the Government of these United States will be recommitted to the hands of its founders—the Democratic party.

To accomplish such a result all lovers of Democratic principles should be eager to contribute, and to effect it unity of action is indispensable.

To that end the importance of supporting the National Government by surrounding it with State Legislatures whose political complexion will be in consonance with the National Government is greatly to be desired.

Therefore the General Committee of the Democratic party of the city and county of San Francisco, at a meeting held on the 13th day of August, 1880, appointed a Committee to draft an address to be presented to the W. P. C. of San Francisco, embodying the above sentiments.

The next Legislature will have the duty imposed upon it of reapportioning the Assembly and Senatorial Districts throughout the State.

The Republican party have now control of the State Senate, and if at the ensuing election for Assemblymen that party should obtain control of the Assembly, the result can readily be anticipated, and the fruits of the national victory would be lost to the State of California.

To the city of San Francisco is alloted the choice of twenty Assemblymen, and unless the Workingman's party of California and the Democratic party act in harmony, the Republicans will elect a majority of the Assemblymen from this city.

The reapportionment of the State is of more importance to the people of the State than the election of a United States Senator.

It is most desirable that the Republican party should not have the gerrymandering of the Legislative and Congressional Districts, as their action in that respect has been well illustrated in several of the Eastern States.

The next Legislature will also be called upon to elect a United States Senator, to succeed the Hon. Newton Booth, and sympathizers with the Democratic National party should direct their efforts to elect a sufficient number of Assemblymen to counteract the Republican majority in the Senate.

The blight of Chinese invasion is assuming alarming proportions, as we can perceive by the public prints. Steamships carrying the Chinese flag are now on their way to this port carrying thousands of these loathsome Mongols into our midst to strike a death blow at our commerce and laboring classes.

The Democratic party is pledged not only to prevent immigration in this respect, but also to use all lawful means to expel the Chinese now amongst us. In conclusion, the Democratic General Committee have adopted a series of resolutions of which the following are copies:

Resolved, That the Chairman of each District Committee of this body be instructed to call their District Committees together for the purpose of appointing such Committees from the their several Districts, to meet and confer with authorized Committees from said Workingmen's Convention upon this subject, whenever it is officially ascertained that the said Workingmen's party desire to meet said Committee in Conference.

Resolved, That communications be addressed to the said Workingmen's Convention, setting forth the necessity of the concord and unity of the Democratic and Workingmen's parties, in order to secure the election of a Democratic Senator, and of the provisions made by this body to meet and confer with them for the purposes above stated.

Our kind cotemporary, the little *Republican*, says "the Democracy of Yolo County are fearfully in need of an organ." We suppose it means by that a Democratic newspaper. A part of the Democracy did try to kill off the one they now have in the last campaign by starting the *Standard* in opposition, just as the Republicans are now doing towards the *Mail* by sustaining the *Republican*; but they didn't succeed, and only sunk their money and impoverished its publisher for their pains. To be honest, neighbor, you very well know that neither party will afford a decent support for more than one paper in Yolo County—at least not in Woodland—and our word for it, you will find it out before Christmas. We confidently predict either a suspension or a consolidation. So far as the DEMOCRAT is concerned it has no fears of another *attempt* very soon.

SEVERAL counties have already nominated their full county tickets on both sides, and quite a number of others in the State have set the time and called Conventions for doing so. It is quite time the latter was done in this county. We have passed the middle of August and are now only two and a half months from the day of election. We ought to have two months in which to make the canvass, but from present appearances there will not be that much time allowed. Candidates for office, as the fashion now is, ought to make their announcements immediately, so the voters may know who is in the field for the local offices.

Says the *Mail*: "Our main objection to the DEMOCRAT is its habit of telling falsehoods." If the implied charge here made were true, it certainly would be a serious objection; but we disclaim it as untrue, only said for the sake of talking. Furthermore, we ask the *Mail* to prove the statement, or it will itself stand convicted of willful falsifying. If the DEMOCRAT has told falsehoods we want to know it, for nothing can be gained and all might be lost by such a course. Prove your statement.

ISN'T it a disgraceful figure in American politics that one of the men who stole the Presidency in 1876 should be nominated by the second strongest party in the country for that high office in 1880, and should demand it for himself? We imagine he will not have the opportunity of stealing it for himself or of giving it back, as he did the back-pay steal after holding it for several weeks, for the simple reason that he will not be able to get it.

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

Comparatively little is known of the great region of fertile country in British North America lying to the north and west of Lake Superior and embracing one of the finest, if not the very richest and most extensive regions, on the continent. It embraces the Hudson Bay country, the region of the Red River of the North and the Lake Winnipeg country.

Mr. F. Bullard has favored us with a copy of the Pictou, Nova Scotia, *Colonial Standard*, which contains a very interesting description of the great region of country referred to, by Mr. Vernon Smith, in the *Nineteenth Century*. The article shows that the area of the Hudson Bay territory, which was granted by England in 1669 to Prince Rupert and nineteen other gentlemen, made them despotic rulers over half a continent on the easy terms that two elks and two black beavers should be paid to the sovereign whenever he should come into the district," and which is now a part of the Dominion of Canada, "comprises, as near as can be calculated, 2,984,000 square miles, while the whole of the United States south of the inter-colonial boundary contains but 2,933,600 square miles. Including the older provinces Canada measures 3,346,681 square miles." But the more westerly region first mentioned is what we wish particularly to call attention to at this time. Its productive capacity is wonderful, and the reason given by climatologists for this is, that "the cultivated plants yield the greatest products near the northernmost limit at which they grow." The returns from the Saskatchawan, Prince Albert and other new settlements show a yield of 40 bushels of spring wheat to the acre, averaging 63 pounds to the bushel, whilst an exceptional field showed 68 pounds to the bushel, and another of 2000 bushels weighed 66 pounds. In contrast with this, the writer states—and it is no doubt correct—that in southern latitudes the plant develops too rapidly, and runs into stock and leaf to the detriment of the seed; and instances that "in the West Indies corn maize runs often to thirty feet in height, but it produces only a few grains on a spongy cob, too coarse for human food." A lengthy and very pleasing description is given of the general geographical features and appearance of this vast country. "The two Saskatchewans drain what is especially known as the 'fertile belt,' containing not less than 9,000,000 acres of as fine wheat land as can be found in any country." It is now thought that the Nelson river will prove to be the great outlet to this rich and vast interior region, on which is situated Port Nelson, accessible by water navigation from the Atlantic Ocean, and from which for the last 200 years from two to five vessels have annually sailed for England. We will let the writer speak more fully of this in his own words:

Port Nelson, although situated in 93 deg. of west longitude, in the very heart of the continent, is eighty miles nearer to Liverpool than New York is. For four certainly, probably for five months in the year it is as clear of ice as any other of the North Atlantic ports. There is no question about its accessibility for ordinary ocean steamers from June to October, and it only remains to be proved whether these same vessels cannot ascend their way up the great Nelson River and load their cargoes directly at the mouth of the Saskatchewan, the Red River, or the Winnipeg, in the very center and heart of this great wheat field of the Northwest, where 200,000,000 acres now await the advent of the farmer to be rapidly brought into cultivation.

From the foregoing it would seem that the United States will soon have another powerful rival in cereal production; and furthermore it offers homes for millions of landless people. The production and consumption of the different articles of commerce, however, seem to regulate and equalize each other, much the same as the law of supply and demand regulates the markets of the world. And there is this very comforting assurance gained from the foregoing facts—that mother earth is capable of producing all that will be needed to supply her teeming millions for a long time in the future.

Garfield and Salary Grabbing.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* has this: A very clever illustration of Garfield's action in the salary-grab business is found in a (true) story told by a *Plain Dealer* subscriber. Two young men were riding along a country road one day last week when they came to a fine orchard, in which, and near the fence—a high board one, by the way—were two or three trees loaded down with harvest apples. These were very tempting. "By George, they're nice, ain't they?" said No. 1.

"They are for a fact," replied No. 2. "Here's a hole in the fence; let's go for some of 'em."

"But suppose the owner"——

"Owner be blanked! I'm going to have some—so here goes."

And No. 2 dropped on his knees and scooted through the fence and had filled his hat with the juicy fruit and turned around to join his friend, when to his dismay he found himself face to face with a substantial looking granger bearing a ferocious look and a big club, and accompanied by the ugliest looking bulldog, with the most sinster grin on his countenance that the tresspasser had ever countenanced. A moment of terrible silence ensued, when the man with the club roared out:

"What are you goin' to do with them apples?"

"Going to put them back," answered the man with the apples, with a sickly smile, as he unloaded them at the foot of the tree and crawled back through the fence with as much grace and dignity as the circumstances would allow.

A Slate for a Garfield Cabinet.

[New York Sun.]

Policy of the Admistration: The old crowd must be vindicated; the appropriations must be looked after.

For Secretary of State—Schuyler Colfax of Indiana.

For Secretary of the Treasury—Alexander R. Shepherd of the District of Columbia.

For Secretary of War—James W. Patterson of New Hampshire.

For Secretary of the Navy—George M. Robeson of New Jersey.

For Postmaster-General—Eliza Pinkston of Louisiana.

For Secretary of the Interior—Richard C. Parsons of Ohio.

For Attorney-General—Luke P. Poland of Vermont.

Hon. Lewis Loveless, of Pike county, Indiana, an able lawyer and fine speaker, is now a Hancock man.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The important political news of the week is the striking letter of Senator David Davis, just received here and published. I extract that portion which puts in the plainest possible light the State question now before the public: "As parties are organized voters must choose between the candidates they represent, or stand aloof, indifferent or neutral, which no good citizen ought to do at a Presidential election. I have no hesitation in supporting General Hancock, for the best of all reasons to my mind, because his election will put an end to sectional strife and to sectional parties, and will revive a patriotic sentiment all over the land, which political leaders and factions for sinister ends, have sought to prevent. There can be no permanent prosperity without pacification. Great as were the achievements of General Hancock in war, his conduct in peace, when in command of Louisiana and Texas, in 1867, was still greater, and justly commends him to the confidence of the country. That was a time when passion ruled in the public councils, and military power was exerted to silence civil authority. Temptation was strong to sail with the rushing current, for an inflated partisan opinion was too ready to condone excesses and to applaud oppression. General Hancock's order No. 40, in assuming charge of the fifth military district, announced the right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the neutral rights of persons and the rights of property must be respected."

Senator Davis, as is well known, was one of the early Republicans, like Chase, Fessenden, Sumner, Trumbull, Seward, Doolittle and Welles. Except Hannibal Hamlin, there is hardly one of the original leaders who has not left his party. All that are mentioned above are either acting in opposition to it, or died in opposition to it. So far as its early mission is concerned, the party has no claim on support, and its original leaders recognize the fact. Senator Davis is right. If we admit, as he does, that the first purpose of the party was a proper one, we may still refuse to submit to all the subsequent doctrines the party advances. The civil war is over.

The political intelligence from Indiana received here to-day from reliable and authentic sources leaves no doubt of the election of Landers and the entire Democratic State ticket in October, by a majority of not less than ten thousand. The Democracy in every part of the State are thoroughly aroused, and have secured the ablest and most effective speaker on the stump, among them are Hendricks, Voorhees, McDonald, Hanna, Holman and Julian. The enthusiasm among the Hoosiers for Hancock, is unprecedented, and gives assurance that they will carry Indiana with an old time Democratic majority.

In Illinois the campaign seems to be progressing gloriously under the leadership of ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull, the Democratic nominee for Governor, who is canvassing the State and will address the people in all its cities and important towns. The speeches of the Veteran Statesman set forth the issues of the campaign in a masterly manner, being received with the utmost enthusiasm and producing a profound impression among the people. RESO.

A FAMILY FUSS.

There is a row in the Republican camp in this State. It grows out of the way the Executive Committee of the State Committee was constituted. It was charged in the State Convention that the old Executive Committee was a "ring," who employed their power to advance their own political interests, and to parcel out and dispense the offices of the State and Counties among their favorites. The proposition to upset the old Committee was carried by a large majority; but it was left with C. J. Fox, Chairman of the Convention, to appoint the Executive Committee outside of the members of the General Committee, supposing of course he would act in sympathy with the reform movement; but to the surprise and indignation of the Convention, he immediately reappointed the old Executive Committee, and then decided from the Chair that the Convention could not revise his work, and would not entertain an appeal. The winning party held a ratification in Sacramento next evening, with Fox as principal orator, and he ranted furiously and turned himself inside outward on the bloody shirt and *bull-dozing* in the South!

As we are not in the secret councils of the party we don't known just the extent of the muss, but it seems the feud is assuming wide and disastrous dimensions, as W. W. Morrow, Chairman of the Executive Committee, and Marcus D. Boruck, member, have resigned; and Boruck says he is getting ready to crash through and through the ranks of the grumblers with his Gatling. These two members have been the head and front of the old Committee, and have dictated the candidates for the State offices and County offices throughout the State, and have hoisted men into high official position who, without their favor, would never have seen the light of day in such offices. And so sensibly is Boruck's work and influence heretofore appreciated by the party in our county that they actually made a plank of him in their platform to stand upon—the propriety of which, not at first seen by Uncle Nick, was presently made manifest to all by the suave member from Washington. The thing is not our funeral, but we are permitted to look on.

The Republican party is the only party, that dares through its leaders, to avow itself against Chinese Immigration.

The above, clipped from the *Republican*, is one of the most barefaced falsehoods we have known even that mendacious sheet to put forth. It knows that the Democratic party has always and ever fought against Chinese immigration—that the National, State and County Conventions of the party passed the most stringent resolutions against it, and that the Democrats in Congress, aided by a few Republicans, passed a bill against it, which James A. Garfield tried to defeat, and a Republican President vetoed. When a paper prefers falsehood to truth, however, all that can be done with it is to let it go on its way to destruction.

Davisville Letter.

DAVISVILLE, August 17, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The rush of business which always attends heading and threshing times being over, our little burg is again dropping into its old track; that of doing a good, solid and steady business. We hear encouraging news from all sides. The farmers, in general, are well satisfied with their crops, and the dealer in town is apparently satisfied with the amount of business he is doing.

About two thousand sacks of grain are delivered at the warehouses every day. A great amount of fruit is shipped from here each day. Taking it all in all, we have no reason to complain about our crops.

The depot has been entirely renovated, and now presents a very fine appearance. A large office, a commodious sitting-room and spacious baggage-room, occupy now what formerly was office, sitting-room, baggage-room, bar-room, kitchen, etc.

The suicide of Martin Hofmeister was a rather sad case. To judge from the papers found in his possession he was undoubtedly a well educated man, but likely intemperance and ill health induced him to take the rash step. Perhaps, with a little help and a kind word now and then, that man's life could have been saved. But who can tell?

A fellow by the name of Platt was arraigned before Justice Lillard's Court for disturbing the peace, but on promising that he would leave town he was discharged. When the District Attorney made a motion to that effect, the attorney for the defense said it should only be for thirty days, but the defendant made the amendment that the Judge should make the time of his *disappearance* forever. The last your correspondent saw of the chap, he was *heeling* it towards Woodland. Look out for him. (We have found him.—ED.)

While we are writing these lines there is a case progressing in Justice Lillard's Court, in which Mrs. Greiner is complainant and Mr. Germeshausen defendant. The case is brought to recover damages for removing a gate from one side of the field to the other. From what we can learn it is somewhat of a ridiculous case. It is strange that people should immediately run into Court and pay large attorney fees and costs of Court, when perhaps five dollars or even less would have paid all damages done; but such is the world.

The concert given by the youngest class of singers that have ever appeared before a Davisville audience, under the management of Prof. A. J. Phelps and wife, was a perfect success. The little folks showed up to the best advantage. All the children were in costume, the boys with sashes and caps and the girls in appropriate attire and a profusion of flowers. The Hall was crowded to overflowing, and as piece after piece was rendered it showed that Mr. and Mrs. Phelps were at home with the little folks. A concert of that kind must be seen to be appreciated, and the managers deserve great credit for making it the success it proved to be. The wish of all is that they may do well wherever they go.

The wagon road between Davisville and Sacramento is now open again for travel, and persons who have come over the road report the same in fair condition, considering that it has been under water for about eight months.

Hon. C. P. Berry and W. B. C. Brown of Sacramento stopped over a few hours the other day on their return from Winters. Mr. Berry speaks very hopefully of his chances of being elected again. He went from here to San Francisco to recuperate for a week or more, his health being somewhat impaired from overwork.

Among the visitors in town we noticed Messrs. Baker, Rice and Harling of Winters; also Messrs. Clark, Krellenberg and Morris of Woodland, some of them on official business and others for a pleasure trip.

Mrs. Bronson—wife of our townsman, Rubin Bronson—is lying very dangerously ill at present. This is the only case of severe sickness we know of in this neighborhood. Although there are a few cases of minor sickness, the majority of the people here are all well. In fact, the health of the community is so very good that a doctor located here a few weeks ago and had to pull up stakes again in a few days, seeing that it was of no use to wait for any one to get sick around here.

Politics just now is sailing under a lull wind. Judge Oneal's friends are still urging him on for the District Attorneyship. The fact is, he has a good many staunch friends in the lower end of the county. No political clubs have been started as yet, with the exception of one; the members of which consist of a certain hardware dealer, who is a good Democrat, and a certain young man who sells *hardware* over a counter at a prominent place in town, who is a good Republican; but in case they continue to hold their meetings much longer there will either be a case for the Coroner, or both of them will have to take lodgings at the Hotel de Rahm, at Woodland. Yours truly,

ROMAN.

Since writing the above, the jury in the case of Greiner vs. Germeshausen have brought in a verdict in favor of the defendant. R.

Scarcity of Threshers.

There never was a time when there was so great and general scarcity of threshing machines in California as there is this season. The complaint reaches us from all sections of the San Joaquin Valley. It was first heard from the west side, then from the east side in Stanislaus, and now it comes from every neighborhood in this county. In conversation to-day with a gentleman who has just returned from a trip through the New Hope section, we learned that the heading and stacking of wheat has been completed, and stacks of wheat dot the horizon in all directions, but it is very seldom that a thresher is seen. Very much wheat will stand in the stack all winter, on account of the lack of threshers. All this indicates an unprecedented yield of wheat for California. It seems quite likely that the highest estimates of the crop will be those nearest accuracy.—*Stockton Herald.*

SAYS the Louisville *Courier-Journal*: "The Republican party, stifling its conscience, has made itself responsible for the intrusion, under color of law, in the Chief Magistracy of our great Republic of 50,000,000 people, of a man who was not elected by the people." That is the solid truth uttered by Samuel J. Tilden, the man whose Electoral votes were stolen by the Republican leaders and given to one Rutherford B. Hayes, who was overwhelmingly defeated in the Presidential race of 1876. This Republican crime will be avenged this year by the removal of the Republican party from power.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1880.

In Clover.

Lovely, sunny, summer day,
In a hammock swinging,
Sea-waves brightly flashing near,
Happy birds a-singing,
Hum of pipe and hum of bee,
Whir of insects blending
In a dreamy symphony
Rings of smoke ascending
On the air to break and fade,
Green boughs arching over,
Fragrance borne on every breeze—
Isn't he in clover?

Flower-dotted grass beneath,
Blue sky o'er him smiling,
Pretty girl on either side,
Pleasantly beguiling—
One with fan and shade whose tints
With the wings are vying
Of the gorgeous butterflies
Gayly round them flying,
One with book from which she reads
Song of maid and lover
In a voice of melody—
Isn't he in clover?

A Legend of the Rhine.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

Years ago, at a grand old cathedral overlooking the Rhine, there appeared a mysterious organist. The great composer who had played the organ so long had suddenly died, and everybody, from the king to the peasant, was wondering who could be found to fill his place, when, one bright Sabbath morn, as the sexton entered the church, he saw a stranger sitting at the crape-shrouded organ. He was a tall, graceful man, with a pale but strikingly handsome face, great black melancholy eyes, and hair like a raven's wing for gloss and color sweeping in dark waves over his shoulders. He did not seem to notice the sexton, but went on playing, and such music as he drew from the instrument no words of mine can describe.

The astonished listener declared that the organ seemed to have grown human—that it wailed and sighed, and clamored, as if through its pipes. When the music at length ceased, the sexton hastened to the stranger, and said:

"Pray who are you, sir?"

"Do not ask my name," he replied. "I have heard that you are in want of an organist, and have come here on trial."

"You'll be sure to get the place," exclaimed the sexton. Why, you surpass him that's dead and gone, sir."

"No, no; you overrate me," resumed the stranger, with a sad smile; and then, as if disinclined to conversation, he turned from old Hans and began to play again. And now the music changed from a sorrowful strain to a grand old pæan, and the mysterious organist—

> "Looking upward full of grace
> Prayed, till from a happy place
> God's glory smote him on the face,"

and his countenance seemed not unlike that of St. Michael, as portrayed by Guido.

Lost in the harmonies which swelled around him, he sat with his "far-seeing" gaze fixed on the distant sky, a glimpse of which he caught through an open window, when there was a stir about the church door, and a royal party came sweeping in. Among them might be seen a young girl, with eyes like the violet hue, and lips like wild cherries. This was the Princess Elizabeth, and all eyes turned to her as she seated herself in the velvet-cushioned pew appropriated to the court. No sooner had the music reached her ears than she started as if a ghost had crossed her path. The bloom faded from her cheek, her lips quivered, and her whole frame grew tremulous. At last her eyes met those of the organist, in a long yearning look, and then the melody lost its joyous notes, and once more wailed, and sighed and clamored.

"By my faith," whispered the king to his daughter, "this organist has a master hand. Hark ye, he shall play at your wedding!"

The pale lips of the princess parted, but she could not speak—she was dumb with grief. Like one in a painful dream, she saw the pale man at the organ, and heard the melody which filled the vast edifice. Aye, full well she knew who he was and why the instrument seemed breathing out the agony of a tortured heart.

When the service was over, and the royal party had left the cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he had come. He was not seen again by the sexton till the vesper hour, and then he appeared in the organ loft, and commenced his task. While he played, a veiled figure glided in and knelt near a side shrine. There she knelt till the worshipers dispersed, when the sexton touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Madam, everybody has gone but you and me, and I wish to close the door."

"I am not ready to go yet," was the reply; "leave me—leave me!"

The sexton drew back into a shady niche, and watched and listened. The mysterious organist still kept his post, but his head was bowed upon the instrument, and he could not see the lone devotee. At length she rose from the aisle, and moving to the organ loft, paused beside the musician.

"Bertram!" she murmured.

Quick as thought the organist raised his head. There, with the light of a lamp suspended to the arch above, falling full upon her, stood the princess who had graced the royal pew that day. The court dress of velvet, with its soft ermine trimmings, the tiara, the necklace, the bracelets, had been exchanged for a gray serge robe and a long thick veil, which was now pushed back from the fair girlish face.

"Oh, Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" ejaculated the organist, and he sank at her feet, and gazed wistfully into her troubled eyes.

"Why are you here, Bertram?" asked the princess.

"I came to bid you farewell; and as I dared not venture into the palace, I gained access to the cathedral by bribing the bell-ringer, and having taken the vacant seat of the dead organist, let my music breathe out the adieu I could not trust my lips to utter."

A low moan was the only answer, and he continued:

"You are to be married on the morrow?"

"Yes," sobbed the girl. "Oh, Bertram, what a trial it will be to stand at yonder altar and take upon me the vows which will doom me to a living death!"

"Think of me," rejoined the organist; "your royal father has requested me to play at the wedding, and I have promised to be here. If I were your equal, I could be the bridegroom instead of the organist; but a poor musician must give you up."

"It is like rending soul and body asunder, to part with you," said the girl. "To-night I may tell you this—tell you how fondly I love you, but in a few hours it will be a sin. Go, go, and God bless you!"

She waved him from her, as if she would banish him while she had power to do so; and he, how was it with him? He rose to leave her, then came back, held her to his heart in one long embrace, and with a half-smothered farewell, left her.

The next morning dawned in cloudless splendor, and at an early hour the cathedral was thrown open, and the sexton began to prepare for the brilliant wedding. Flame-colored flowers waved by the way-side—flame-colored leaves came rushing down from the trees, and lay in light heaps upon the ground; and the ripe wheat waved like a golden sea, and berries dropped in red and purple clusters over the rocks along the Rhine.

At length the palace gates were opened, and the royal party appeared, escorting the Princess Elizabeth to the cathedral, where her marriage was to be solemnized. It was a brave pageant; far brighter than the untwined foliage and blossoms were the tufts of plumes which floated from stately heads, and the festal robes that streamed down over the housings of the superb steeds. But the princess, mounted on a snow-white palfrey, and clad in snow-white velvet, looked pale and sad; and when, on nearing the church, she heard a gush of organ music, which, though jubilant in sound, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she trembled, and would have fallen to the earth had not a page supported her. A few moments afterwards she entered the cathedral. There, with his retinue, stood the bridegroom, whom she had never before seen. But her glance roved from him to the organ loft, where she had expected to see the mysterious organist. He was gone, and she was obliged to return the graceful bow of the king, to whom she had been betrothed from motives of policy. Mechanically she knelt at his side on the altar-stone; mechanically listened to the service and made the responses. Then her husband drew her to him in a convulsive embrace, and whispered:

"Elizabeth, my queen, my wife, look up!"

Trembling in every limb, she obeyed. Why did those dark eyes thrill her so? Why did that smile bring a glow on her cheek? Ah! though the king wore the purple and many a jeweled order glittered on his breast, he seemed the same humble person who had been employed to teach organ music, and had taught her the lore of love.

"Elizabeth," murmured the monarch, "Bertram Hoffman, the mysterious organist, and King Oscar are one! Forgive my stratagem. I wished to marry you, but I would not drag to the altar an unwilling bride. Your father was in the secret."

While tears of joy rained from her blue eyes, the new-made queen returned her husband's fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal marriage.

A Priest's Timely Bequest.

The will of the late Rev. Thomas Farrell, pastor of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Joseph, in this city, was offered for probate in the Surrogate's office yesterday. The testator died comparatively poor, owing to the largeness of his benevolence among the needy during his lifetime. Among his bequests is one of $5,000, in trust, to aid in the purchase or erection of a Catholic church in this city for the use of colored Catholics. He desires that this church shall be located in a part of the city convenient for the attendance of the colored people, and says:

"My motive in making a bequest for the benefit of the colored people is simply this: I believe that the white people of the United States have inflicted grievous wrong on the colored people of African descent; and I believe that Catholics have shamefully neglected to perform their duties toward them. I wish, then, as a white citizen of these United States and a Catholic, to make what reparation I can for that wrong and that neglect. I hope that God will accept the reparation, and avert from these United States, so dear to me, and from the Church of God I love so well, any punishment they may have deserved by their injustice and neglect. And I empower and command my executors, hereafter mentioned, if within three years after my death no steps shall have been taken by the Most Rev. Archbishop and the priests of this city for the purchase or erection of a Catholic church for the colored Catholics of New York, to hand over and pay the last-above mentioned $5,000 Alabama State bonds to the asylum or home for colored people or children now located at One Hundred and Forty-Third street, Western Boulevard of this city, for their protection and support."—*Frank Leslie's.*

MAKE FRIENDS.—Life is very critical. Any word may be our last. Any farewell, even amid glee and merriment, may be forever. If this truth were but burned into our consciousness, and if it ruled as a deep conviction and real power in our lives, would it not give a new meaning to our human relationships? Would it not make us far more tender than we sometimes are? Would it not oftentimes put a rein upon our rash and impetuous speech? Would we carry in our hearts the miserable suspicions and jealousies that now so often embitter the fountains of our lizes? Would we be so impatient of the faults of others? Would we allow trivial misunderstandings to build up a wall between us and those who ought to stand very close to us? Would we keep alive petty quarrels, year after year, which a manly word any day would compose? Would we pass old friends or neighbors on the street without recognition, because of some real or fancied slight, some wounding of pride, or some ancient grudge? Or, would we be so chary of the kind words, our commendations, our sympathy, our comfort, when weary hearts all about us are breaking for just such expressions of interest or appreciation as we have in our power to give?—*Christian at Work.*

People are not hunting after a new way to pay old debts so much as they are looking after old ways to avoid paying new debts.

A Mortified Landlord.

The wisdom of the injunction, "Judge not according to the appearance," was once vividly illustrated to a cross landlord. The New York *Sun* tells the incident as follows:

Mr. Greeley paid a visit to Pike, Pa. On his way back to New York the stage-coach broke down several miles from Milford. Mr. Greeley walked the rest of the way to this village. He arrived here in the condition of a confirmed tramp.

"Uncle Sammy" Dimmick kept hotel here then. He was one of the dozen or so of Whigs that dared the Democratic forces in the place. He was a bluff, curt man, but kind and generous. Horace Greeley was his idol.

He had never seen him, but often declared that he would consider it the proudest moment of his life to meet the great Whig editor. When Mr. Greeley entered the village after his long and dusty tramp, he chanced to stop at Dimmick's tavern.

Uncle Sammy was in the bar-room, and in one of his worst humors. Mr. Greeley walked up to him, and, in his peculiar falsetto voice, said:

"I am very tired and dusty, sir. I would like to have a room where I can wash my feet."

Uncle Sammy looked the seedy and dirty stranger from head to foot. Believing him to be a tramp, he bellowed out, in a voice that could be heard half over the town:

"A room to wash your feet in! Why, you impudent scoundrel, go out to the horse-trough and wash your feet!"

A large public trough stood in the street at the corner of the hotel. Mr. Greeley walked quietly out to it, took off his boots, and began washing his feet in the trough. Cornelius W. De Witt, father of John E. De Witt, the well-known New York Insurance President, at that time kept a store opposite Dimmick's tavern.

He was also a Whig, and knew Mr. Greeley. He saw the man at the trough washing his feet, and Uncle Sammy standing on the hotel piazza, looking at him with intense disgust. De Witt walked over, recognized Mr. Greeley, and at once gave words to his surprise. He beckoned Uncle Sammy to the spot.

"Mr. Dimmick," he said, "I want to introduce you to Horace Greeley, the editor of the New York *Tribune*."

Uncle Sammy never recovered from the mortification he felt over his treatment of the man he would have gone a hundred miles to do honor to.

Mr. Greeley took the matter good-naturedly, and spent several days with his Whig admirer.

Dishonest Men Value Honesty.

A young man came to me one day with a case of conscience. He was corresponding clerk in a flourishing house of business. His employers had begun to direct him to write letters to customers containing statements which he and they knew to be false. He had objected, and they said, "We are responsible for these statements; it is nothing to you whether they are true or false." I said to him, "Do they sign the letters, or ask you to write them in your own name?" As soon as the question left my lips I saw that, if there was a difference, both would be wrong, and I hastened to tell him so. He said, "I have to sign them with my name, *pro* Messrs. ———," I said, your course is perfectly clear; you must decline to do it." He said, "Then I shall be dismissed;" and after a pause, "I have a wife and family." I replied, "My dear friend, this is a trial of faith and principle; you must do right and trust to God to take care of you and your family." I met him some days after. "Well, Mr. ———," I said, "how are you getting on?" He replied, "I am still in my situation; I had an interview with the partners, and told them I could not write letters I knew to be untrue. They were very angry, and I expected to receive notice, but I have not received it yet." Months passed, and he remained in his situation. After a while he called on me again; I saw by his face something had happened. "Well, Mr. ———," I said, "Have you had your dismissal?" "No," he said, "I have not," and smiled. "What then?" "A very confidential post in their service, with a high salary, has fallen vacant, and they have put me into it!" On second thoughts those unprincipled men had come to the conclusion that the clerk who would not deceive a customer would not deceive them, and was too valuable to be lost.—DALETH.

A Miner's Bad Luck.

Not long since, a miner, who had made his "pile" in Colorado, put up at a hotel in Chicago. What took place, in consequence of his visit, is told by the Philadelphia *Times:*

He was about thirty years of age, rough and uncouth, like most miners, and dressed in the permanent style prevailing in Western mining towns—that is to say, he wore high-heeled boots, a pair of pantaloons "picked a year too soon," a wide-brimmed, soft felt hat, and a red flannel shirt.

During his first meal at the hotel a comely young woman who sat opposite won his heart completely. The miner went directly to the proprietor of the hotel, and said that he wished to propose marriage to the young woman.

By skillful maneuvering the latter was informed of the romantic turn of affairs, but, like a good girl, she wanted nothing to do with a stranger.

Taking another tack, the miner then approached the girl's father, who, seeing that the miner's proposition was in every way well-intended, showed no resentment.

The girl was called to the room. No sooner had she entered than the lover placed fifty thousand dollars in money on the table, with the remark that if "the little girl would have him, thar's her weddin' present." But the girl refused point-blank, and the disconsolate miner went to another hotel.

SUICIDES.—The current *Blackwood's Magazine*, in commenting upon the great increase of suicide imputes it the weakening of religious conviction which for some time has been going on throughout Europe. It asserts that the yearly average of European suicides has now attained the appalling figure of 60,000, and there can be no doubt, making due allowance for the defective statistics of former years, that self-destruction has increased in an especially terrible ratio among the nations and in the cities where what is known as "free thinking" is most rife and where it is most consistently accompanied by free living.

Reason and virtue alone can bestow liberty.—SHAFTESBURY.

Our Educational Progress.

A paper by the late Rev. Dr. Barnes Sears on "Educational Progress in the United States during the last Fifty Years," read at the recent meeting of the American Institute of Instruction, furnishes some facts of general interest. Up to the time of the Revolution, schools were not very numerous except in Massachusetts. In 1633 the first public school was established in New York, 1635 in Boston, 1639 in New Haven, 1642 in Hartford. In Virginia the people petitioned for a school in 1660, and were refused. Grammar schools were established in Maryland in 1773. Girls were excluded from free schools as late as 1784, and not until after 1800 were free schools established in Boston where girls could learn to write. After 1830 public high schools began to be established. President Humphrey says the first school he attended, in about 1800, was kept in a barn. Robert Coram, who wrote in 1791, at Wilmington, Del., said the schools about the country were despicable. Dr. Sears gave his own experience as ten years a pupil and six years a teacher before 1830. The greater part of the whole performance in common schools was radically wrong or sadly defective. In academies the teachers, as a class, were better educated than in common schools. Colleges were few, and the officers and professors had small salaries. In the college where Dr. Sears was graduated the President had $1,200 and the professors from $500 to $800 a year. The year 1837, when the Massachusetts State Board of Education was formed, with Horace Mann as Secretary, may be looked upon as the beginning of the modern epoch of education in this country. This was seven years after the organization of this institute. The difficulties of procuring proper and preventing improper legislation were described in a feeling manner, and the advantages of a State Superintendent of Education were noted. The Normal School opens a wide field of thought, entirely new to a majority of primary teachers, and ignorance regarding the points taught in the Normal School is the source of most of the failures in primary schools. Teachers' Institutes, held under State auspices, give new views and new impulses, which act ever after. A visit to a City Superintendent of Education and the schools under his charge will show the great extent of the work now done in free schools. No public enterprise contributes so much to the progress of civilization as our schools—there every family is represented. The high school is especially large and important in its influence. There is no danger of tyranny or lawlessness where education is general. During the past 50 years the school system of New England has spread over all the Western States, and in the last ten years has made good progress South.—*Frank Leslie.*

A Trial of Sheep Dogs.

Among the novelties proposed in connection with the international exhibition of sheep, wool and wool products, to be held in Philadelphia in September under the auspices of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, is an international sheep-dog trial—a thing that has never taken place before in this country. Among the special rules laid down for the trials are these: Each dog competing will be required to take five sheep from a pen, drive them a certain distance to another, and pen them there. A fresh flock of sheep will be provided for each dog. He, in driving, may bark or not, as may be his habit, but biting his sheep will be a demerit. Each shepherd may take his dog over the ground before the sheep are brought in, and show or tell him what he wants him to do. The shepherd may precede or follow the sheep as he may choose; he will not be permitted to assist his dog except by voice or gesture. Hallooing, berating, or much bidding or noise will detract from the estimate of the performance of the dog. When a dog is working, no other dogs shall be present to attract his attention. No person, except the superintendent in charge and the members of the jury, shall enter the sheep ring while the dog is working. The jury will carefully note the disposition and docility of the different flocks of sheep, and make due allowance for those which are more wild than others. Each shepherd will have the privilege of exhibiting the working of his dog by choosing his own kind of work with the sheep after the regular trial has been completed. He may also show the training of his dog for other practical purposes as a farm or house dog. Dogs fifteen months old or over must compete in the aged class. Puppies under fifteen months, having competed in the puppy class, will also be eligible for entry in the aged class. All ties will be run off on flocks of three sheep. Tractability, ready obedience, steadiness in driving, gentleness in working the sheep, and general aptitudes in the dog for the business before him, will have due influence with the jury in making the awards.

SITE OF THE OBELISK.—The Park Commissioners have decided that the Alexandrian obelisk shall be placed on the natural knoll in the Central Park, lying southwest of the Museum of Art building, and on the west side of the East Drive, and north of the Greyrock Arch. At this point the ground is about 117 feet above the level of the sea, and the top of the knoll is about thirty feet above the level of the drive. It is the intention of the Park Commissioners to cut away the uneven surface of the rock so that the knoll will be symmetrical. A carriage-way and walk will be laid out around the base of the knoll, and foot-paths will lead up to the base of the obelisk. Trees will be cut down in order that a good view of the monolith may be had from all points. When the obelisk is put in position there it will be formally presented to the city. Commander Gorringe, of the United States Navy, who brought it to this city in the Dessoug, will superintend the erection of the obelisk.—*Frank Leslie.*

Patience is strength; impatience, weakness. By striving for patience, you calm the soul, and even the patient body will help to give patience to the spirit. To sit quiet, even though what is going on wearies you, is a gain. And for one thing, strive against the disposition to fly from one place to another. Wait; buds do not come up in a day, and you may yet find flowers where only a little while ago you thought it was all a barren waste.

Always cut off in its prime—an interest coupon.

Butlers and Cooks.

A serious, and let us hope exceptional, difficulty in dinner-giving is a drunken butler. We remember a host looking anything but pleased when his inebriate domestic poured a trayful of cups filled with tea into a lady's lap in the drawing-room. Not long ago a gentleman told his new butler that he had better open a certain number of bottles of wine before a dinner party, and that when they were finished he must use his discretion. Long after the gentlemen had left the dining-room there were no signs of tea in the drawing-room; the host, therefore, went quietly down stairs to hurry the butler. He found that functionary in the anteroom engaged in gulping down champagne ont of a tumbler. "What are you doing?" said the master. "The wine you ordered was all finished, so I am using my discretion," answered the man. It is needless to say that much of the success of a dinner party depends upon the efficiency and skill of the butler—more, we are inclined to think, than most people imagine. If a butler can not always make a party go off well, he can always spoil it.

The cook, of course, is the main agent in dinner-giving. We divide cooks into two classes—those who cook carefully but moderately well every day, but can not cook artistically when there is a party, and those whose cooking is all that can be wished on any special occasion, but careless when the master and mistress are alone. Many people think the former the best sort of cooks; but, on the whole, there is much to be said for the latter, because the misery of seeing a bad dinner put before friends in one's own house is so great that some short-comings in one's everyday dinners are not to be compared to it.

There are few occasions on which a man feels at once so helpless and yet so responsible as when he sits at his own table watching a bad dinner being given to his guests. Perhaps the *entrees* are stodgy, the roasts under or over done, and the sweets rolling about, instead of standing in their dishes; an even temperature is maintained in everything—the soups, the meats, the jellies, and the puddings are all pretty equally lukewarm. And yet the unfortunate giver of the feast, utterly helpless and inwardly boiling over with wrath, has to make himself agreeable, and converse brilliantly on general topics, as if he had not a care in the world. The next morning the hostess proceeds to relieve her feelings in the house keeper's room. With an air of injured innocence, the poor cook weeps over the fate of her excellent dinner. Everything, she says, had been cooked to perfection, but the butler and footmen kept the whole dinner waiting, and dishes which were fit to put before a king were allowed to get sodden, tepid, and spoiled in the serving-room. The hostess goes to her husband, and tells him that "he really must speak" to the butler on the subject; but before he has time to do so, the butler comes himself to complain. He had sent down again and again to the kitchen for the courses, and yet he was kept waiting. The sauces were not sent up with the things, and one man had to be employed during the greater part of dinner in running with messages to the cook. He had sometimes begun to think that she must have gone to sleep.—*Selected.*

A Busy Family.

The case of assault and battery, in which farmers' sons were plaintiff and defendant respectively, was on trial in Justice alley yesterday, and the plaintiff's lawyer was very anxious to make out that the defendant's family must have seen the fight which took place just outside the kitchen door. The defendant's mother being on the stand, the lawyer began:

"Well, where were you when the first blow was struck?"

"Down cellar skimming milk and tying cloths over my preserve jars," she replied.

"Where was your husband?"

"He was in the barn mending the harness and greasing the wagon."

"Where was your daughter, Sarah?"

"Sarah was in the north bed-room changing the pillow cases on the spare bed."

"And where was Jane?"

"Jane? She had run over to a neighbor's to borrow some coffee and a nutmeg."

"Let's see! Haven't you a sister living with you?"

"Yes, sir. She was sewing carpet rags up stairs."

"Ah! she was? You have a younger son named Charles, haven't you?"

"Yes, sir, and he was salting sheep across the road."

"Just so. You are a very busy family I see. I suppose even the dog was very busy just at this particular moment?"

"Yes, sir, he was. Old Bose was down at the gate looking towards Detroit for one-horse lawyers."

That closed her testimony and settled him more than a foot.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Allegorical.

A traveler, setting out upon a long journey, was assailed on the road by curs, mastiffs and half-grown puppies, who came out from their kennels to bark at him as he passed along. He often dismounted from his horse to drive them back with stones and sticks, into their hiding-places. This operation was repeated every day, and sometimes as often as twenty times a day. The coesequence was that more than half the traveler's time was consumed in chasing these dogs and puppies. At last he was overtaken by a neighbor who was going the same road, but who had set out a long time after him. The latter traveler was very much surprised to find the other no further on his journey, and on hearing the reason, "Alas!" said he, "is it possible that you have wasted your strength in this idle occupation? These same animals have beset me all along the road; but I have saved my time and my labor in taking no notice of their barkings, while you have lost yours in resenting insults which did you no harm, in chastising dogs and puppies, whose manners you can never mend."

It is stated that a distressed parent of Irish origin and peculiarities recently favored the police with the following description of a runaway daughter, who was supposed to have eloped: "Tall, fair, and three or four years younger than she looks."

Old ideas are prejudices, and new ones caprices.—DOUDAN.

Eggs as a Diet.

It is not uninteresting to have the opinion of a popular medical writer in France upon the merits and demerits of a diet of eggs. After explaining the chemical composition of a hen's egg, and laying due stress upon the large proportion of albuminous matter contained in it, Dr. Valoureux goes on to assert that some prudence should be used in indulging an appetite for eggs. Of all the 600 different modes of preparing them for the table, the most wholesome is that of simply boiling them *a la coq*, as the French phrase has it. But it is necessary even in accepting this rule to qualify it by adding that the egg should not be boiled too much, as in such case it becomes very much less digestible. Another injunction is that the eggs should not be eaten without taking some wine or other liquid at the same time; and the doctor recounts a story of a certain modern Blue Beard who was said to have killed four or five wives successively, by inducing them, every morning, to eat two eggs without drinking anything at all. Moreover, eggs are not to be devoured in large quantities at a time, unless the person making the experiment wishes to have a painful experience of the maxim that an egg is equivalent to a quarter of a pound of meat. Apropos of this latter warning, the Frenchman might have added, if he had known it, a very modern Devonshire story of a laborer who was ordered by the village doctor to eat eggs, and whose employer gave him a shilling to enable him to comply with these orders without going to any unwarrantable expense. A few days afterward the good-natured employer called to ask how the sufferer was. He had followed out the doctor's injunctions with alacrity, but, instead of being any better, was a great deal worse; and further inquiries elicited the fact that he had bought eighteen eggs with his shilling, and had at once set to and finished them at a sitting.—*London Globe.*

The Dear Old Mother.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with a soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You can not walk into a midnight where she can not see you; you can not enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can not mount a scaffold too high for her to reach that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms, and carry you home, and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly, and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

SLEEP.—The following little incident is related in a French journal in connection with "Sleep"—one of the most esteemed paintings exhibited in the Paris Salon this year: "One sultry June day M. Henner worked at a picture which refused to respond to his wishes. Discouraged and out of humor, the artist threw down palette and brush, bade his model, a young girl of sixteen, to break her pose, and then strode hastily up and down the studio. The tired girl stretched herself on the divan, and soon fell asleep. The artist, continuing his moody walk, suddenly noticed her as she lay there in so natural a pose, with rosy cheeks and parted lips. On tiptoe he walked to his easel, sat down, and, filled with ardor, painted the charming 'Sleep.'"

FRUIT ICE-CREAMS.—Ingredients—To every pint of fruit juice allow one pint of cream, sugar to taste. Mode—Let the fruit be well ripened; pick off the stalks, put it into a large earthen pan; stir it about with a wooden spoon, breaking it until it is well mashed; then, with the back of the spoon rub it through a hair seive; sweeten it nicely with powdered sugar; whip the cream for a few minutes; add to it the fruits, and whisk the whole again for another five minutes; put the mixture in the freezing-can and freeze. Ices are usually served in glasses, but if molded, as they sometimes are for dessert, must have a small quantity of melted isinglass added to them to enable them to keep their shape.

BAKED LAMB.—Lay a hind quarter of lamb in a baking pan—a covered one is best—sprinkle with pepper and salt and add a little cold water. Baste frequently. It will take about an hour and a half to cook. Remove the fat from the gravy, thicken with browned flour and season with a little Worcestershire sauce. Serve the lamb on a bed of spinach that has been boiled, drained and heated, with a little butter, pepper, salt and stock or brown gravy. If peas are in season substitute them for the spinach.

LEMON PIE.—One egg mixed with one grated lemon. In another dish stir smooth with a little cold water one large tablespoon of cornstarch; add one good cupful of boiling water, one cup of white sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg; when cool add the egg and lemon. Bake with one crust. Use the white of the egg for frosting. One large lemon will make two pies by doubling the rest.

BUN LOAF.—Take five pounds of flour and five teaspoonfuls of soda, mix well; add one pound raisins, one pound currants, two ounces candied peel, two ounces citron, half-pound brown sugar, half-pound treacle, half-pound lard or butter, two teaspoonfuls allspice. When these are well mixed add as much fresh buttermilk as will make it the right consistency. Bake slowly in deep tins, as it will rise considerably.

CURD PUDDING.—Pour a quart of boiling milk on a pint and a half of buttermilk; strain and press the curd lightly; then beat well with one ounce of butter, one ounce of sugar, a teacupful of bread crumbs and four eggs; bake in cups half an hour.

ABERFFRAW CAKES.—Three-quarters of a pound of butter, quarter of a pound of loaf sugar, one pound flour; add the butter by degrees and work with the hand; roll out and cut with a glass.

Detroit Currency.

Mosquitoes lead a hum-drum life.

Good time now to start a skating-rink.

Last Sunday Beecher claimed he was a Christian again.

Where is the man who found fault with last winter?

As a rule the homeliest girls at Vassar catch the most fish.

Blondin threatens to walk over Niagara this summer again. Better sail over.

It is predicted that there will not be a half-dozen professional base-ball clubs in the country next season.

The Boston *Post* feelingly remarks that it was a good idea to take the census before the steam thrashers got at work.

English scientific papers laugh at the folly of Americans investing in lightning-rods, which no more protect than a clothes-line.

Prince Demidoff lately lost $400,000 in gambling in a single night, yet he walked out of the den softly singing a love ballad.

If you own an old house, a mill-pond and a side-hill with a cherry tree on it, now is the time to advertise as a summer resort.

Rochester girls faint dead away at a proposal of marriage, and the proposer jumps through the window in his terrible fright.

Massachusetts people have been paying $25 for a certain cure for consumption, and the certain cure is nothing but 'lasses and water.

If you are ever nominated for the Presidency couch your letter of acceptance as follows: "Thanks. I accept. Let's win if we can."

A Kentucky boy was in a hurry to go fishing, so he watered the horses in an old paint keg. His father is now looking for another team.

An Ohio girl was struck by lightning while splitting wood in a thunder storm, but her father, who sat reading a novel, scarcely felt the shock.

Boston has a public vinegar inspector at a salary of $1,000 per year. One would think he would get awfully tired looking for his "mother."

If you think of ever running for office be a liar, a cheat, a robber and several other things. Then some paper may tell the truth about you.

English Lords have taken to building themselves such costly monuments that some of their relatives will have neither monument nor legacy.

It is asserted that Gen. Meigs, the Chief Quartermaster of the army, writes such a hand that his wife never read one of his love-letters.

Since the advent of a shoal of man-eating sharks in New York Bay the bathers at Long Island swim with one leg and feel around with the other.

A Brooklyn mother fed her year-old baby on sliced cucumbers and milk and then wanted the prayers of the church because the Lord took it away.

Those people who sit in second and third-story windows to sleep always secure more or less space in the daily papers and have as big funerals as anybody.

Lowell, Mass., is also disappointed in the census. She has several thousand more inhabitants than she counted on, and must therefore increase her poor fund.

Lorne caught nothing but the rheumatism on his recent fishing expedition. He got lots of bites, though; indeed, he says he never saw mosquitos so plentiful.

Sextons of New England churches take pride in seeing who can ring his bell loudest and longest, and that's why the clappers of so many church-bells turn up missing.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* is trying to work up a feeling for the starving Turks and Persians whose own laziness and shiftlessness have caused hard times and a famine.

They're high-toned in Deadwood, and they wouldn't go to see the "Black Crook" until it was advertised as written by Shakespeare, and then they couldn't keep people away.

More than half a million people make a living in this country by making umbrellas, yet it does not rain more than one day out of ten. We pay a heap of money to keep dry.

At the time Captain Cook was killed and eaten he had three wives, and would have been imprisoned had he reached home. His death was therefore a lucky thing for him.

When a tramp tells you he has had nothing to eat for three days, just throw Dr. Tanner's case at him. Every law-abiding tramp should be satisfied with one meal in seven days.

M. Sarcey, the French critic, accompanied Sara Bernhardt to England and reads a newspaper when her divine thinness is on the stage. Perhaps that's what makes Sara so Sarcey.

A pint bottle of lager costs sixty cents at a Niagara Falls hotel, or just the price of twelve pint bottles at a saloon. You pay for the dignity of the head waiter who opens the bottle.

During a hailstorm in Troy a boy heaved a twenty pound cake of ice into the street and over fifty persons made oath that it was a hailstone and that they heard it strike a roof and bound off.

The King of the Sandwich Islands is allowed $6,000 per year for "stationery." Last year he bought $1,000 worth of California lager and cigars from the fund, and some of his subjects are mad about it.

Chattanooga flatters herself that she is some pumpkins, and yet her proportion of saloons is only one to every 500 inhabitants. Think of 499 men waiting for the five hundredth to drink and wipe off his mouth!

Philadelphia men rush around, accumulate $4,000,000, and then get in the way of falling trees and leave their money to relatives who don't know a bust of Shakespeare from William Penn's cast-iron assurance.

Seven Leavenworth doctors gathered around a man who fell on the walk. Four called it a case of sunstroke, and the other three said it was a fit. Along came a small boy and proved that it was a banana peel.

Somebody who has evidently been having a nightmare of a woman in a brown linen dress, with a Japanese parasol, black lace mits and rubber bracelets, says "there never was a time when women can make more indecent frights of them without being taken to the police station."

Early California Miners.

Salt Lake City supplied a resting-place for the Argonauts from the East, and they had so little confidence in the success of their mission that one of them said that the sluice-boxes which they carried to wash the gold would, in the event of ill-success, make first-class coffins. They fell on strange fates, and exile revealed to them unsuspected capacities. The lecturer was attended at a restaurant by a waiter who bore a strange resemblance to a person he had always admired as the model of refined good breeding. Not caring to wound the feelings of the waiter—who carried a revolver—Mr. Harte had inquired of the proprietor of the hotel whether the waiter was not, in fact, a person who in the East had filled a much higher position. The landlord confirmed the suspicion, and added that his servant's command of language often beguiled the visitor who was waiting for a plot delayed. The varied capabilities of these early emigrants depended on their character; but what their character was he had rather not say. Some had left behind them wives and families, some of them had left behind them officers of the law, deploring their absence. But their past was no clew to their future. "The boys seem to have taken a fresh deal all round," observed a noted gambler to Mr. Harte; and the gambler was himself an illustration. He came of a family who would not touch cards because they held such things too trifling and amusing, but might, perhaps, have been converted by the remark their descendant made on rising with $5,000 after ten minutes' play. "To think there is folks as believes that kards is a waste of time!" In San Francisco in those early days everybody played; and when a gambler died at the table, and three doctors who happened to be there examined him and pronounced that the cause of death was disease of the heart, the coroner, who was accidentally present, empaneled a jury from the other players, who returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence, and went on with the game.

Female society was so scarce that even a gratuitously ugly face was followed by admirers. A married captain's wife was escorted home from a ball by every officer in the garrison, and observed that now at length she understood the meaning of the expression "the pleasure of your company." When a baby cried in the theater everybody shouted "Encore!"

The miner lived a wilder life upon the hills. For clothes his chief reliance was on the meal-sack after it had nourished his inner-man; his track was marked with empty oyster-cans; he met the native upon the common footing of beans. He was generous to a fault. The "sanitary" subscription, by which North and South benefitted alike, was started in a California bar. "It is rough on those poor fellows; I am serry for them." "How much are you sorry?" "Four hundred dollars." The next man gave $1,000; in half an hour donations of $15,000 were telegraphed to Washington, and the total subscription of California was $3,000,000 in gold. The miners were, above all, faithful to their partners, and loved them with a love passing that of women. It was dangerous to interfere in partners' quarrels, and once a stranger at a bar, who had not, so far as he knew, given offense to any person present, suddenly found himself upon the floor and a tall Kentuckian standing over him with his revolver out. When the tall gentleman was courteously asked for an explanation, he said: "I ain't nothing against the stranger myself, but he said something just now against Quakers, and I want him to understand that my partner is a Quaker and a peaceful man."

The Argonauts were not prone to sentimentalisms, although they knew what homesickness was; and when they dealt in sarcasm their innendo was grim and striking. Lynch law determined that horse-stealing should be punished by death; but once a jury took several minutes after retiring to consider their verdict, perhaps from humanity, perhaps because there had, in consequence of the rigor of the law, been a great mortality among the male population. The leader of the crowd put his head into the jury-room and said he did not wish to hurry the gentlemen, but they wanted that room to lay out the corpse in.—*Bret Harte's London Lecture.*

The Sailor's Friend.

One of the quaintest of recent political incidents is the speech in which Mr. Plimsoll, the sailor's friend, vacated his seat at Derby, in England, in order to enable Sir William Harcourt, the Home Secretary of the present administration, to recover his place in Parliament. It is an exceedingly grave step for a member of Parliament to resign for such a purpose, but it is exceedingly singular to find anywhere in public life a simplicity of character such as Mr. Plimsoll has shown, and without forfeiting in the least degree respect for his manliness. It is a unique incident in political history.

Having called a meeting of his constituents, the electors of Derby, Mr. Plimsoll stated that he had had grave discussions with his wife upon the subject of withdrawing, and said: "I can lay my present matter before you best, perhaps, by relating our conversation: 'Eliza, the Home Secretary has been defeated at Oxford, and I want to ask my constituents to let me give him my seat for Derby.' 'Why?' 'To help the sailors.' 'How will that help them?' 'This way: Sir William has helped me before; he has shown a great willingness at all times to do the sailors justice. Will he be less willing when he will owe them so much? Consider a moment. You know that the acts of 1875 and 1876 are simply murderous impostures; that the preventable loss of life is still as great as ever. Well, this is how the matter stands with the Government.' (I speak here without any authority; it is my idea only of the present situation.) 'Their Home Secretary is without a seat, and a seat must be found. There will be no lack of offers, but they will all probably be for trumpery little places which it will be one of the first duties of the new Government to disfranchise. To accept one of them would seriously embarrass their future course. To secure even one of these would involve degrading personal canvassing, and it is undesirable in a high degree that a high officer of state should be subjected to this; and lastly, even the right to canvass must be reached through dirty bargaining with the present representative. The Liberal party will be saved, the sailors will be benefited, and no single friendship need be sacrificed; but it is an unusual state of things we have to consider, and we may easily make a great mistake. Let us take the matter to God, and seek His guidance.' We did; we reminded Him of the word of His promise upon which He had caused us to rely, 'If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not.' And when we rose, the path of duty was as clear and plain before us as a turnpike. We looked at each other; it was enough."

So was his speech. The *Spectator* says, "No wonder Derby was taken by storm." Sir William Harcourt was promptly elected, and it will be strange if he does not make the cause of the sailor his own.—*Harper's.*

The Census of the Country.

Enough is already known of the results of the census enumerator in regard to the populations of towns, cities and States to awaken a general interest, and not only a wider but a deeper one than has ever been manifested in the matter before. But there is a branch of the business, the flooring and foundation of it, in fact, which is of far more vital interest than the result of a simple count of polls. It is what concerns the industrial activities of the country. In order to compass the larger intentions which operated the taking of the census of 1880, it was necessary to adopt new methods and trust to a different class of agents from any hitherto employed. The results of the improved system will be evident as soon as the collected and classified returns are all published in proper form. We shall then know what and where we are as a nation in a way that we never knew before.

The law under which the present census is being taken authorized the Census Superintendent to withdraw, at his discretion, the schedules for social and manufacturing statistics from the enumerators of the several sub-divisions, and to charge the collection of such statistics upon experts and special agents, to be employed without reference to locality; and to employ experts and special agents to investigate in their economic relations, the manufacturing, railroad, fishing, mining and other industries of the country, and the statistics of telegraph, express, transportation and insurance companies. All this implies larger and more thorough work than that of simply collecting and compiling material in the lump, and conveys the idea that census-taking is something that at last includes every feature of the national life and activity that is worth knowing and contemplating.

Conformably to this idea, or plan, the following specialties have been allotted to different persons, each one an expert in the work to which he is summoned: Cotton manufacture; cotton culture; tobacco culture; mining, east and west of the Mississippi; woolen manufacture; coke, glass, and wages in mining and manufacturing communities, manufacture of iron and steel; the fisheries; prisons; cities in their industrial aspects; cities in their sanitary and civil aspects; railroads; the production and transportation of meat; agriculture, forestry and the lumbering industry; ship-building, and the silk industry. So that, in view of the foregoing, it is evident that the census next to be presented will be more satisfactory and a source of truer pride to all citizens of the country than any statement which has hitherto been made in respect to its progress and condition.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Circumstantial Evidence.

One of the most remarkable records of cases of circumstantial evidence is that of Soren Qvest, Danish pastor. No man's life ever showed more dramatically the effects of ungoverned temper and the justice of God's dealings. The story is almost unknown, we believe, to American readers.

Soren from his birth was a victim to a fiery temper. When but a child, he killed a dog which provoked him. When at college he killed a comrade in a burst of passion.

He became a clergyman, and was a devout, estimable man, but for this one uncontrollable fault. A man named Morten Burns, whom Soren rejected as a suitor for his daughter, vowed to be revenged on the old man.

He sent his brother, Niels Burns, to work as a servant on the pastor's farm, Neils was stupid, and very soon Soren and he quarreled, the clergyman as usual indulging in abuse, threats and even blows.

At last Neils disappeared, and Morten, his brother, accused Soren of the murder. A neighbor testified that she had heard the pastor abusing Neils in a frantic rage; that he cried out: "I will beat thee dead, dog!" and struck him with a spade twice, and that Niels fell—dead as she supposed.

Another man deposed that on the same evening he saw a man carrying a heavy sack to another part of the pastor's grounds, and Soren's own servants testified that they saw him by moonlight in his green dressing gown and white cap digging a hole in a cabbage bed.

The hole was opened, and Neil's body found there. Soren was tried, and sentenced to death. Before his execution he confessed that his rage was so great that he had struck Neils fully intending to kill him, but that the man frightfully wounded, had run away.

"If," said Soren, "I found his dead body and buried it, it was in my sleep. God has brought me to this punishment. Murder was in my heart. He is just."

Twenty one years after Soren was executed, Neils Burns returned. He testified that he had gone, when wounded, to his brother, who dug up a body buried recently, dressed it in Neils' clothes, and buried it himself in the garden, wearing the pastor's dressing gown and cap. The chain of evidence was thus complete against Soren, and he was punished, illegally, yet justly, for the murder he had purposed to do.

There is not a book on earth so favorable to all the kind and sublime affections, or so unfriendly to hatred and persecutions, to tyranny, injustice, and every sort of malevolence, as is the Gospel. It breathes throughout mercy, benevolence and peace.—BEATTIE.

Mark Twain, speaking of a new mosquito netting, writes: "The day is coming when we shall sit under our nets in church and slumber peacefully, while the discomfited flies club together and take it out of the minister."

No denunciation is so eloquent as the final influence of a good example.

The Horses' Feet.

The season is at hand for shoeing all horses that are put upon the road, because between frozen ground and ice, no horse can be expected to take the road without iron beneath his feet, and this iron pointed with sharp steel. But to the well informed man, the necessity of going to the average smith creates a feeling of dread, because the foot of the horse is generally in fair shape when he first goes to the shop—or if not in good shape it has at least all the elements of usefulness, and in the hands of a good mechanic, assumes a good shape for both beauty and usefulness. But if a botch gets hold of it, the future use of the animal is curtailed from the start, by the usual mode of cutting down the heel, because, the lamina of the heel, being thin, it cuts easily, and hence tempts the smith's buttress, while the forward part of the hoof being made up so largely of hardened, horny material, it is laborious to cut it, hence when the hoof needs to be cut away in front, on the bottom, it seldom receives the trimming there that it needs, the shoe being nailed on back from the front of the hoof, the projection so left being roughly clipped off and rasped down, greatly to the future damage of the hoof. The rasp should never be allowed to touch the surface of the hoof. Nature has given the upper surface of the horse's foot such a finish as no smith can improve upon, but rather, every time he touches his abominable rasp to the outer crust of the foot, he does violence to its appearance as well as to its lasting qualities.

So the season for shoeing the horse for the winter's use, is one of anxiety to any person who knows the liability to injury, and any horse owner does less than his duty if he fails to stand by and direct, that is, supposing that he knows enough to act intelligently in the matter. Owing to the very complicated nature of the hoof, and all the parts within and immediately above it, if disease fasten upon these parts it is not so simple a matter as where it fixes upon the soft parts, or assumes the form of internal disease, from which a complete restoration may come, leaving no such trace of future liability, as follows injury or disease of the foot.

Then again, when we consider that a horse with a very fine and healthy body is of little value if without sound feet under him, we will be the better able to prize a good set of feet, and use vigilence in the care of them. An animal with good hoofs and limbs may have serious defects about the body, marring his appearance, yet be quite able for some kinds of service, whereas, a tenth part of the difficulty, if in the feet, would utterly incapacitate him for work or travel, except under great disadvantages and with no little suffering. Hence the care required in the treatment of the horse's foot is no trivial affair, and it is highly important that the first smith that the young horse makes the acquaintance of, should have very sound views regarding the matters to which we here briefly call attention.—*Western Farm Journal.*

Osage Hedge.

A Nebraska correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* gives the following as his method of growing and treating an osage hedge which, in the main, is a most sensible mode of management:

A foot apart is, in my judgment, about the right distance to set hedge plants; they grow a little more thrifty set that distance, and it is a little less work to plash it than when it is set closer. Still I think good thorough culture has more to do with the growth of plants than the distance apart. The objection to setting the plants so far apart is that if a plant or two misses, there is a hole in the fence. A. D. T.'s assertion that the lateral branches will fill it up to the contrary, notwithstanding. If you wish to make the hedges to make a pig-tight fence of it, it is very difficult to get it down close enough to prevent a pig-hole, and if you wish to let it stand as it is and make a careful fence, in a few years the lower branches will die off, and you have a cattle-hole. I have had to put poles in a two-foot gap to prevent cattle getting through after the hedge got to be ten or twelve years old.

In view of the fact that a hedge fence is a permanent affair, and not a thing that is to be renewed like a post and board fence in a few years, and that gaps once made in a hedge by missing plants can seldom if ever be filled to be as good as the balance of the hedge, it is false economy to scrimp in plants to save labor in starting the hedge. And if the following suggestions are followed you can have every field on the farm so that it will hold hogs, and you can thus utilize a great amount of feed that otherwise would be wasted.

Set your plants (good thrifty ones) from ten inches to one foot apart; heel in a few of the largest and nicest plants you have to reset with. (They should be covered deep enough so that the sprouts will not come through the ground.) As soon as your hedge is up, fill in where plants have missed with those you have heeled in. They will come on nearer together than to wait till next spring before resetting. Tend the hedge well for two or three years, when it will take care of itself. When six or eight years old plash it carefully and trim it two or three times a year.

Some feelings are untranslatable; no language has yet been found for them. They gleam upon us beautifully through the dim twilight of fancy, and yet when we bring them close to us, and hold them up to the light of reason lose their beauty all at once, as glow worms, which gleam with such a spiritual light in the shadows of evening, when brought where the candles shine are found to be worms, like so many others.—LONGFELLOW.

Gilt frames may be protected from flies by brushing them over with onion water. Boil three or four onions in a pint of water, and apply with a soft brush or cloth.

In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides. A quarrel may be compared to a spark, which cannot be produced without a flint as well as steel.

A few pieces of horseradish root placed among pickles will prevent scum from gathering on the top of the vinegar.

A Beautiful woman is the paradise of the eyes and the purgatory of the purse.

Every philosophy gives a new aspect to religions.—DOUDAN.

Contradiction in terms—"A big thing in dwarfs."

American Nervousness.

It is a recognized fact that extreme nervousness is more common in America than elsewhere, owing to various causes, climatic and otherwise. Long neglected nervous exhaustion generally ends in sleeplessness. When this distressing phenomenon is referrible to neurasthenia it can and should be cured without recourse to any powerful anodynes or narcotics. Other familiar sequences of the same nervous malady are mental depression and the form of insanity known as melancholia. A still more frequent outcome of nervous exhaustion is a tendency to inebriety. The neurasthenic state excited by exposure to heat, or developed, as it so often is, by the shock of bereavement or the rack of financial anxieties, may engender an irresistible desire for indulgence in alcoholic liquors or opium. A curious sequel of nervous exhaustion is hay fever, which, philosophically analyzed, is simply, we are assured, a nervous idiosyncrasy, sensitive to some one or many external irritants, of which pollen, sunlight, heat, dust, foul air and smoke are the most familiar. For exhaustion of the brain, vigorous outdoor exercise is indispensible; as regards food, abstinence from strach and sugars, and in their place the freest use permitted by the digestive organs of fats and oils, is pronounced a potent adjunct to the medicinal treatment of nervous disorders. Indeed, one of the great wants of the day is an inrrease of fat in our nourishment. Our fathers could eat pork and digest it, but since it has been, for the most part, banished from the table, we are suffering in all directions for want of fat. Arsenic, cannabis indica, and citrate of caffeine, ergot, are all useful medicines in the treatment of nervousness.

Postal Cards.

When postal cards were first issued, about six years ago, their novelty provoked some fault-finding, and they were made fun of as "stingy," "shabby," "unsafe," etc. But they were cheap, and the people used them—and the critics very soon followed the example of the people. Now (as an exchange remarks,) the postal card has only two enemies, the man who receives duns on it, and the manufacturers of writing-paper. The little postal causes a decrease of from twelve million to fifteen million dollars every year in the business of the writing-paper trades in this country.

Postal cards are made at Holyoke, and forty men are continually employed at their manufacture. The cardboard is furnished in packages of three thousand each, and every sheet is made into forty postals. Three presses are kept going night and day. A machine slits the sheets into strips of ten cards each, and these, in turn are cut into single cards, and dumped in piles of twenty-five each, when they are packed by girls in pasteboard boxes containing five hundred cards. A government officer is constantly on hand to see that no pilfering of cards is done. The Holyoke manufactory turns out about one million cards a day.

Last year, there were used in this country two hundred and forty-six million, sixty-three thousand and sixty cards. Of the new international card, introduced a few weeks since, there have been two million used already. The Government keeps on hand in a fire-proof vault twenty-five million of the postal cards.

BROKEN HEARTS.—Many women die because they have no incentive to live; hope and courage fails, and disease takes possession of the enfeebled body and mind. Men are very guilty in this regard. They take a young girl from the warm atmosphere of a loving, cheerful home, and after a few weeks of devotion leave her to battle single-handed with new cares and new duties; and to bear sickness with what courage she may, and go their ways into the tangled paths of life without a thought of the responsibilities they are shirking or the solemn vows they have really broken. No wonder so many happy brides ripen into dissatisfied matrons, who seem to have lost all real delight in living.

HEALTHY PROPERTY OF ONIONS.—The healthy properties of onions have never been fully understood. Lung and liver complaints are certainly benefitted, often cured, by a free consumption of onions, either cooked or raw. Colds yield to them like magic. Don't be afraid of them. Taken at night, all offense will be gone by morning, and the good effects will amply compensate for the trifling annoyance. Taken regularly, they promote the health of the lungs and the digestive organs. An extract made by boiling down the juice of onions to a syrup, and taken as a medicine, answers the purpose very well, but fried, roasted or boiled onions are better. Onions are a very cheap medicine, within everybody's reach, and they are not by any means as "bad to take" as the costly nostrums a neglect of their use may necessitate.

RELIEF FOR WAKEFULNESS.— Mrs. Thompson, in the *Evangelist*, says the best remedy for sleeplessness is to wet half a towel, apply it to the back of the neck, pressing it up toward the base of the brain, and fasten the dry half of the towel over so as to prevent too rapid circulation. The effect is prompt and pleasant, cooling the brain and bringing on a sweet slumber. Warm water is better than cold. To all suffering from overwork, excitement or anxiety, this remedy must prove a blessing.

CARPERTED FLOORS.—When a carpet is taken up to be cleansed, the floor beneath is generally much covered with dust. This dust is very fine and dry and poisonous to the lungs. Before removing it sprinkle the floor with diluted carbolic acid, to kill any poisonous germs that may be present and to thoroughly disinfect the flour and render it sweet.

SPICED APPLES.—Eight pounds of apples, pared and quartered; four pounds sugar, one quart vinegar, one ounce of stick cinnamon, one-half ounce cloves. Boil vinegar, sugar and spice together; put in the apples while boiling and let them remain until tender; then put the apples in a jar; boil down the syrup until thick, and pour over them.

CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, three cups of flour, five eggs, one cup of milk, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda; take nearly a cup of grated chocolate; sweeten to taste; add milk enough to moisten—about half a cupful; flavor with vanilla, and spread between the layers; ice.

Servants' Fees in Europe.

A petty but endless trouble of the traveler in Europe for the first time is the matter of gratuities. You give a trifle all the time to every one who does you the least service. Even for an apparently friendly word of information on the street you are expected to pay in this way. In England it is "a tip"; in France, the *pour-boire;* in Italy, *buono mann*, the good hand; in Germany it is *trinkgeld*, drink money. It is not much money in any one instance, but foots up pretty well after an active day's work. The practical trouble, however, is to know what to give. The inhabitants and the servants themselves know exactly what they are entitled to, for it is a matter of right, just as much as any other charge, although the amount is never fixed or published in any written form for the information of strangers. They must learn it by experience.

We, as a rule, to whom the European measures are new, give too much. Englishmen of rank and wealth complain that Americans raise the cost of travel wherever they go.

For the gratuity of cab-drivers, waiters at restaurants, etc., the recognized European usage is in England one penny for every shilling spent in fare or at the table, and in France or Italy two sous for every franc spent. This rule disposes of a large portion of the cases.

For porters, twopence in England and two sous on the Continent for every piece of luggage handled, if it is only to carry it across a pavement. An umbrella or a shawl is a piece as well as a trunk. The driver of an omnibus, cab or *fiacre*, as a point of etiquette and out of professional consideration for the porters, will refuse to touch a piece of luggage himself, even to lift it from three feet away into his vehicle.

Visiting at private houses of the upper classes in England, the servants expect their tips in gold coin if your stay is over a day or two! The smallest English gold coin is a ten-shilling piece—$2.50. You "see" the footman, who attends your bed-room; the maid, if you have ladies, who serves their chambers; the butler, who has charge of the dining-room and force of waiters; the keeper, if you hunt; the groom you use, if you ride, or the head of the stables if there are several, and generally any servant that you specially use. You will soon learn how to grade these fees according to the rank of the servant and the length of your visit.

On first-class ocean steamers the gratuities are much analagous to those in a gentleman's house. The steward who waits on you at the table, and the one who attends your stateroom, will each expect a fee in gold—ten shillings ($2.50) at least—from a single passenger; and $5 if you have baths brought into your room every morning, are particular about having your wines warmed or iced, or, in short, use the servants up to their full capacity. When the passage is $60 to $75 or less, these fees are less—about one-half of the figures above. The "boots" also looks to be remembered, about one-half the amount given the steward.

The expense of this gratuity business in ordinary travel is in general rather exaggerated. The sums given are very small, and you get a great deal for them—a willing, perfect, kindly service which you do not get in our country at all. To the traveler the custom is an annoyance rather than a burden.

The usage degrades and demoralizes and unmans him who takes the vail, or gift, or tip, or bounty, or whatever you please to call it; yet a great portion of the people of Great Britain and Europe do receive their wages in this way, look for it, and feel no humiliation in the transaction. You can scarcely insult anybody across the water by offering them anything, no matter what appears to be his or their official position. I have given a shilling in London to uniformed policemen, and a franc in Paris to magnificent-looking hotel managers. A Philadelphia acquaintance in London had several hundred dollars brought to him from his banking-house, one of the largest there, by a clerk of the establishment, and the nattily-dressed young gentleman asked for a shilling for his services. Imagine the consequence of offering ten cents to a conductor of an American railway who had shown you to your seat in the car and given you information as to when to get out; yet this is done all over England every day, and the uniformed and respectable-looking guard hangs around stickily till he gets his sixpence.

How the Prince Imperial Died.

Brigadier-General Sir Evelyn Wood, who accompanied the ex-Empress Eugenie to Zululand, has sent to the papers a description of the death of the Prince Imperial, collected from the independent narratives of eighteen of the Zulus who participated in the attack upon the Prince's party, and showing that the attacking party numbered forty, twelve of whom followed the Prince, and eight being immediately concerned in his death. The Zulus, having nearly surrounded the Prince's party, fired, and rushed on them as they were mounting. The Prince, not having succeeded in mounting, ran alongside his horse until it broke away. The Prince followed the horse into the donga, until, being closely pressed by his pursuers, he turned upon them—in the words of the Zulus—"like a lion at bay." Being struck by an assegai inside the left shoulder, he rushed at the nearest opponent, who fled. Another Zulu then fired at the Prince, when only ten yards from him. The Prince fired his pistol and faced his rapidly-increasing foes, until, menaced from his right and rear, and struck by another assegai, he regained the level on which he had first stood in the donga, where he was speedily surrounded. He seized an assegai which had been thrown at him—in struggling with his terrified horse his sword had fallen from its scabbard—and thus defended himself against seven or eight Zulus, who state they did not dare to close in on him until he sank exhausted on his hips. The above facts were elicited from the Zulus, who were examined separately on the scene of the attack. It may be remarked that this is the first correct description of the affair that has yet been published.

Purity in thought, word and deed, is man's chiefest duty to himself; universal philanthropy and loving kindness; self-sacrifice and self-denial; humility; sincerity; forgiveness of injuries; the worthlessness of mere external ceremony; the fatherhood of God; and the universal brotherhood of humanity; these were the principal points in Christ's teaching, and they have lost nothing of their luster now, simply because they are verities, eternally and irreversibly true.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
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GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
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C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
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All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
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1880.
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YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
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FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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HEADERS,
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and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
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HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
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SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
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Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
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We always keep the best line of these goods on hand.
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Grain Bags and Sack Twine
..AT THE..
LOWEST MARKET RATES.
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J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
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FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Messmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated
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WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF
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Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2½ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.
Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make draft or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,
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Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 Cents.
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WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, August 26th, 1880.

GIVING UP THE FIGHT.

It was for a time quite a matter of doubt whether Garfield would accept the nomination for President, with the awful record he has to weigh him down; but the result proved that he had the supreme assurance to do so, perhaps thinking that the office had been stolen once, and if he failed of an election, as Hayes did, it might be stolen again and awarded to him; he will find, however, that that game will not work a second time. It seems that some of his advocates do not feel quite so sangnine of his success; indeed some of them are already throwing up the sponge. A Republican paper in Massachussetts, the Newton *Republican*, which supports Garfield, prophecies defeat in this language: "We cannot refrain from reiterating our belief that the party would have entered the campaign with either Hayes or Edmunds at the head of the ticket with far more certainty of success than with the present candidate. We may be hasty in foreboding a Republican defeat in November. We truly hope we are mistaken." That paper is taking in sail in time, before the coming storm breaks with all its irresistable force; and it is wise.

In the same gloomy strain, what ex-Governor Stanford thinks of the Presidential prospect is given under the head of "Gossip" by the San Francisco *Globe*, as follows: "A speaker at a Democratic meeting said that he had heard that Governor Stanford had told the Republicans that they had better give up the fight, as New York was becoming stronger day by day for Hancock. A *Globe* reporter was yesterday informed by an ear-witness that the Governor said this and much more also; and, furthermore, that a Republican merchant just returned from the East stated in his club that the Republicans had no show as against Hancock. He admitted openly that Garfield's nomination was the greatest blunder the Republicans had ever committed." And we also believe it was their greatest blunder, if indeed it was a blunder at all. Many think it was a put-up job by Conkling, Cameron, Logan et als., to ruin when they found they could not rule; for they are shrewd, clear-headed managers, and must have known that no man so corrupt as James A. Garfield could be elected; their object being to run Grant in 1884, after four years of Democratic rule. And now all the signs in the political horizon portend a perfect whirlwind of popular indignation that will sweep the Republican party into utter oblivion.

A MAN OF SORROWS.

The following philosophic reflections appeared in the editorial columns of the *Republican* a few days ago: "What we despise most of all and loathe with all our energies, is the man who willfully falsifies the record of another." This is good orthodox morality, and it would do to live up to even by a newspaper. The devil, it is said, sometimes quotes scripture, and that editor has a knack of doing the same, so much so that he has acquired among the editorial fraternity of the coast the sobriequet of "pious editor;" but he gives himself away, as he often has heretofore, when he asserts in the next column, and still repeats the falsehood, that "the one-legged Wade Hampton has given the key note of the campaign in a public speech at Raleigh, N. C., when he said that the object of the present struggle was to regain what was lost in the rebellion, and the principles contended for were the same as those for which Lee and Stonewall Jackson fought." The same speech, ascribed to Hampton, was first concocted in the editorial room of the *Record-Union* by the squad of lawyers who write for it, who laid the scene in Old Virginia; but the *Republican* shifted it to Raleigh. Such a speech—such expressions of sentiment or principle—are wholly at variance with every act and the uniform utterances and course of Hampton since the war. No man has been more conservative. No man in the South has labored so hard and exerted so great and powerful influence in favor of reconciliation and peace between the sections and a faithful acceptance of the results of the war as he. The story is utterly absurd. The unscrupulous party leaders, reckless of truth, are driven to the trick of outright falsification, or stripping words and sentences from the context, they patch up something never intended by the speaker. They tell one political lie, and when exposed tell a bigger one to reinforce it; and the editor of the *Republican*, per force, is compelled to sit in his sanctum, and sit and sit, "and despise most of all and loathe with all his energies, the man who wilfully falsifies the record of another." Poor afflicted journalist—let us all cry.

What folly it is for the Radicals to keep on reitterating the silly falsehood that without the South there would be no Democratic party, when it is well known to every person of intelligence that there are twice as many Democrats in the North as there are in the South—the last election showed 2,671,400 North, to 1,614,190 South. The point with them is to keep up sectional prejudice and hate—to fire the Northern heart against that section of the country which was once in rebellion, but was conquered fifteen years ago and has ever since gracefully and cheerfully submitted to "the arbitrament of war," the people of which are to-day equally loyal and better citizens than those who are continually denouncing them. The Southern people desire to promote perfect union, as General Grant himself has said on several occasions, but the Radicals of the North seem, by their unjust course, not to desire it.

The Philadelphia *North-American*, is a consistent and able Republican paper, and in a recent issue said: "Zealous but indiscreet adherents of Garfield and Arthur cannot be impressed too strongly with the fact that General Hancock's record is simply unassailable. They waste powder and shot when they train their batteries against it. Attacks should be directed against the weak points of an enemy's defenses, not against those which are invulnerable."

SOUTHERN WAR CLAIMS.

The Republicans are getting dreadfully uneasy, or pretend to be, lest the Southern war claims, so-called, will be allowed and paid in case of the election of a Democratic President. No danger friends—no danger as long as the Democrats "hold the purse of the nation," as they have since the DeGolyer pavement era. There has never been but one real rebel claim for war losses filed in the department at Washington, and that was lately, and it has afforded immense Republican capital to blow about. They howl and grit their teeth over it awfully, but it has been proved that the paper is counterfeit and the claimant a myth, as no such person is known in the community in Louisiana which it is dated from. The Southern war claims we hear so much about are really Republican claims—"loyal" claims—against the Government for losses suffered in the South during the war at the hands of the Union armies or authorities. There are several millions in amount of them on file. They are mostly founded on cotton claims—cotton bought up of the planters during the hostilities by agents of Northern speculators or army officers, and which was subsequently seized and confiscated by the Federal Government. Another class of claimants are some of those who had barns burnt up and stock shot down in the Shenendoah Valley, or had possessions laid waste and destroyed elsewhere by the Union forces, who were truly loyal in sentiment to the Union side, or now pretend to have been so. Still another class, loud-mouthed rebels of the day and place, furnished supplies for the Union army, or put their goods where they were easy to capture. Claims were presented and appropriations were offered in Congress several years ago, but they were met with stern and vehement opposition by the Southern Congressmen, and the scheme to pay any kind of Southern war claims was killed, and it is likely to stay killed. Talk about a Southern Congressman favoring Southern war claims! not much.

HOW IT IS IN SACRAMENTO.

A letter from a well-known lawyer of Sacramento to a prominent gentleman of San Francisco contained the following statement:

"That the Democrats will succeed in the coming great struggle, I have not the least doubt. I think the election of Hancock is as certain as that the sun will dawn upon that day. There has never been anything like the enthusiasm manifested for a candidate for President that there is for him since the days of Washington. Old-line Republicans are leaving their party like rats deserting a sinking ship, all over the country—no less in this Republican city than elsewhere. Our Clubs have now the names of 100 Republicans in this city who have declared for Hancock. F. A. Hornblower, proprietor of the Golden Eagle Hotel, an old-line Republican, has declared for Hancock. He is one of the School Directors elected on the Republican ticket. K. F. Weimeyer, editor and proprietor of the German paper in this city, also a School Director elected on the Republican ticket, and a member of the City Central Committee of the Republican party, has tendered his resignation as a member of the said Committee, and bade the Republican party a final farewell. The most enthusiastic member of our Third Ward Hancock and English Club is an ex-soldier and an old-line Republican."

To which the *Globe* adds: "And thus the good news comes from every part of the country."

It is not only the three hundred and twenty-nine dollars received by Garfield from Oakes Ames on Credit Mobilier account, the five thousand dollar bribe he took for his influence as Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations in passing the DeGolyer-McClennan pavement swindle through Congress, and his receiving the back pay grab of four thousand five hundred and forty-eight dollars—we remark it is not only these direct and infamous swindles committed by a Congressman, together with the perjury he committed to shield his guilt, that have disgusted the people and which caused his immediate constituents to declare that they would not have this man to rule over them (and they are enough, in all conscience)—but the fact that by his influence, when in official position, the treasury was filched of thousands upon thousands of dollars. It would be the height of presumption to ask honest men to vote for such a man, even for a constable, much more so for President of the United States.

Our little neighbor takes exception to the Democratic address to the Workingmen of San Francisco, particularly to the statement that "the Republican party has been kept alive solely by the cohesive power of public plunder," and wonders "how a party so notoriously corrupt can exist in power in such unbroken harmony." Under the circumstances, "unbroken harmony" is exceedingly good, It needn't wonder—that's all pretense—for it very well knows the statement is true, particularly as to the last four years, and that its party's greed for "public plunder" prompted the leaders to steal the Presidency when it was taken from the Republicans by the votes of the people, in order that they might maintain their grip on the "public plunder" for four years longer. Don't deny it again, for you know it is the truth.

The poor old imbecile *Mail* is still in "rebellion" against a fancied enemy of its own puerile creation. For instance, it quotes approvingly from the speech of Fox, of Alameda, Chairman of the late Republican State Convention, where he rants about "the last great struggle of the rebellion," and speaks of it as yet future. Fox knew better; but we will be charitable toward our neighbor and conclude that it does not yet know that the rebellion ended fifteen years ago, and that all is peace and harmony now in our beloved country, notwithstanding its party stole the Presidency in 1876.

Gen. Grant said in his speech at Bloomington, Ill., in April last, after his tour through all the Southern States: "We have no reason to doubt that those who wore the gray will fulfil all they promised in loyalty to the flag and to the nation." But little penny-a-line scribblers all over the country, who know little of the state of things and care less, continue to prate of the disloyalty of the Southern people. It is all bosh, and only said to prejudice voters against the South and in favor of Garfield for President.

Senator McDonald, at the Manhattan Club reception said: "I speak for Indiana, a State in which I have lived over fifty years whose country I have travelled over, and I say without fear of contradiction that the people are enraptured with the ticket. Our elections are still held in October, so we are in the front of the battle, and I speak of what I know when I tell you that Indiana will lead off with an unquestioned victory for Hancock and English."

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

The Canal Accepted.

Paris, Aug. 17.—American objections to the Panama canal have been waived and the neutralization of the canal under the guardianship of the United States accepted. De Lesseps wishes to issue 60,000 francs in shares here and in London, New York and Frankfort.

A Plethora of Gold.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The extraordinary statement now comes from the Treasury that even gold has become a nuisance in business, and propositions have been submitted from various quarters that certificates be issued in exchange for it upon the principle that governed the issue of silver certificates.

The Afghan War.

Bombay, August 18.—Candahar is safe, Ayoob Khan is occasionally firing shells, but little damage is being done. The siege is scarcely formed.

Quettah, Aug. 18.—The enemy's forces, in an attack on the garrison at Kuch, Sunday night, is estimated at 2,000. Their loss was 200 killed, instead of 80, as previously reported. The British loss was 15 killed and 25 wounded.

The last brigade of General Stewart's force has reached Gundamuk unmolested.

Head Cut Off by a Mob.

Atlanta (Ga.), Aug. 19.—A young man named Waldron was arrested at Sunnyside, Ga., by the Sheriff of Spalding county. A posse overpowered the Sheriff, took the prisoner and cut his head off. Waldron ran away two weeks ago and came to Atlanta, bringing with him a girl 12 years old—his wife's sister.

The South American War.

Panama, Aug. 20.—Advices from the south state that the Chileans appear more determined than ever to capture Lima, and have gathered a force of 30,000 men about the city, which they propose to increase to 45,000. The garrison consists of 10,000 effective men. It is stated that the Chileans have 60,000 men in the Northern Department of Peru, destroying plantations and sacking defenseless towns.

The exports of Chile for the past four months are largely in excess of imports, and $2,000,000 more than for the same period last year.

A Head Blown Off.

Oroville, Aug. 21.—A telephone from Strawberry Valley, Yuba county, says that last evening Captain William Youlen, an old resident and the Postmaster of the place, aged 70 years, committed suicide by placing the muzzle of a shotgun in his mouth and discharging it, which blew the whole top of his head off. No cause is assigned for the act.

Losses by Tornado and Fire.

Galveston, August 21.—*News* specials estimate the damage done by the storm as follows: Matamoras, $500,000; Brownsville $250,000; Garrison $50,000; Point Isabel and shipping, $200,000.

Sentence of Carlton.

San Jose, August 22.—Judge Belden yesterday seutenced George W. Carlton, the slayer of Brummett at Hollister, to six years in the State Prison. His counsel, T. H. Laine, gave notice of an appeal to the Supreme Court, and pending the settlement of a bill of exceptions Carlton will remain in the County Jail.

Representation Under the New Census.

New York, August 22d.—The *World's* Washington special, speaking of the Congressional representation under the new census, gives the following as the probable result: The effect would be, with reference to New York, as reported by the Enumerators, to lessen the number of Representatives from 35 to 33. Pennsylvania would drop from 29 to 27. Ohio would loose 1, making her representation 19. Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont would each lose 1. Indiana, Alabama and Tennessee would lose 1 each—a total loss of 10. Minnesota and Nebraska each gain 2, Kansas 3, Texas 4, and Michigan, Missouri, Kentucky, Virginia, West Virginia and California each 1—a total gain of 17. The other States would neither gain nor lose. Placing the gains in Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Michigan and California—in all 9—against the losses of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Indiana—in all 8—it would leave for the North and West a net gain of 1. Placing the gains of Texas, Missouri, Kentucky, Virginia and West Virginia—in all 8—against the losses of Alabama and Tennessee—each 1—it would leave the South a net gain of 6, and give the House 300 members. Carrying this comparison to cover the present political status of the States named, and ommitting New York and Indiana as doubtful, the States ordinarily classed as Republican would have a net gain of four, and those classed as Democratic a net gain of six.

Sunken Railroad Track.

Oakland Wharf, August 23.—The old sink, one and a half miles west of Bay Point, suddenly sank this morning at three o'clock, about 60 feet long by five feet deep. All the trains were transferred with a slight delay except the Los Angeles express, which was run by way of Livermore. The track will be passable at about three o'clock in the morning.

Held to Answer for Murder.

Chicago, August 23d.—Dr. Cream and Hattie Mack have been held without bail for the murder of a young woman, Mary Faulkner, by abortion. They left her body in a deserted house, and the stench of decomposition was the first intimation of the whereabouts of the remains. Each party accuses the other of the crime.

Comstock Ledge Prospects.

New York, Aug. 23.—The *Evening Post* says: Telegrams are being sent to New York from San Francisco, to the effect that "private advices from the Comstock lode, from prominent and trustworthy sources, indicate that the prospects for the entire mines of the great lode are more highly favorable than they have been for years, and all expect that the period of depression has passed, to give way to an era of sound prosperity."

In a Dying Condition.

Buffalo, August 24.—General Albert J. Myers, Chief of the Signal Office, lies in a very precarious condition at the Palace Hotel. The announcement of his death may be expected at any moment.

Chained Twenty-seven Years.

Reading (Pa.), August 24.—A great sensation has been caused throughout Berks county by the discovery of Benjamin Zechler, a lunatic, who has been confined in a house in Albany township by his brother, Jacob Zechler, for twenty-seven years. He was chained to the floor in a small house built especially for him, and in a room about eight feet square, with only one window for ventilation.

The Philadelphia *Times* points out that in 1876 Garfield ran 2,549 behind Hayes in the five counties making up the Congressional district represented by him, "Had Garfield," says the *Times*, "been the candidate for President that year and run behind his ticket in the same proportion throughout the State, he would have been beaten in Ohio by nearly 50,000 votes."

Information recently received from Garfield's district proves that the Republicans there who demanded his retirement in 1874 and in 1876 because of his connection with Credit Mobilier and the De Golyer paving contract, will not vote for him for President, Garfield's majority fell from 10,935 in 1872, to 2,526 in 1874, a loss of 8,409.

The *Globe* says Pixley's mule has succeeded in kicking all but three members of the Republican State Central Committee out into the cold and sackless world. Hardenberg, Bunker and Jackson are the remaining members.

CENSUS RETURNS.

The Population of the State Now as Compared with 1870.

Counties.	1870.	1880.	*Gain.*
Alameda	24,237	63,639	39,402
Alpine	685	539	*146
Amador	9,582	11,332	1,750
Butte	11,403	19,025	7,622
Calaveras	8,875	8,980	85
Colusa	6,165	13,362	7,197
Contra Costa	8,451	12,400	3,939
Del Norte	2,022	2,409	477
El Dorado	10,308	10,647	338
Fresno	6,336	10,429	4,123
Humboldt	6,140	15,515	9,375
Inyo	1,956	2,974	1,018
Kern	2,925	5,607	2,682
Klamath	1,686	.....	.....
Lake	2,969	6,643	3,674
Lassen	1,327	3,329	2,002
Los Angeles	15,309	33,392	18,082
Marin	6,903	11,326	4,423
Mariposa	4,572	4,340	*232
Mendocino	7,525	11,000	3,475
Merced	2,807	5,661	2,854
Mono	403	5,416	5,013
Monterey	9,876	11,270	1,394
Modoc	.....	4,700	.....
Napa	7,163	12,894	5,731
Nevada	19,134	20,534	1,400
Placer	11,357	14,278	2,921
Plumas	4,489	6,881	2,392
Sacramento	26,830	36,200	9,370
San Benito	.....	5,593	.....
San Bernardino	3,988	7,800	3,812
San Diego	4,951	8,620	3,660
San Francisco	149,473	233,066	83,593
San Joaquin	21,059	24,323	3,264
San Luis Obispo	4,772	9,064	4,292
San Mateo	6,635	8,717	2,082
Santa Barbara	7,784	9,525	1,738
Santa Clara	26,246	35,113	8,867
Santa Cruz	8,743	12,858	4,065
Shasta	4,173	9,700	5,527
Sierra	5,619	6,617	998
Siskiyou	6,848	8,651	1,803
Solano	16,844	18,774	1,930
Sonoma	19,819	25,874	6,055
Stanislaus	6,490	8,680	2,170
Sutter	5,030	5,212	182
Tehama	3,587	9,414	5,827
Trinity	3,213	4,881	1,568
Tulare	3,533	11,361	7,728
Tuolumne	8,150	7,634	*516
Ventura	.....	5,088	.....
Yolo	9,889	11,880	1,991
Yuba	10,851	11,540	689
Totals	560,247	864,836	304,289

*Loss.

The oil wells in the Santa Cruz mountains near Wright's station are supplying the new refinery lately put in operation at Alameda, and the oil produced proves to be all that was hoped for it in quality, and as the refiners do not propose to reduce prices below those at which eastern petroleum can be placed on this market for, the project must prove highly renumerative.—*Santa Cruz Courier-Item.*

NATIONAL
DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

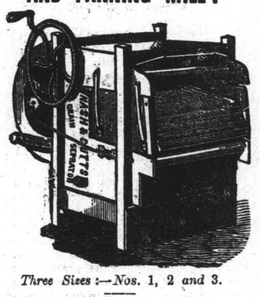
FOR PRESIDENT:
WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

FOR ELECTORS.
WM. T. WALLACE.....At Large.
DAVID S. TERRY.....At Large.
J. C. SHORB.....1st Cong. District.
W. B. C. BROWN.....2d Cong. District.
BARCLAY HENLEY.....3d Cong. District.
R. F. DEL VALLE.....4th Cong. District.
ALTERNATES.
THOS. H. BISHOP.....At Large.
GEN. P. F. WALSH.....At Large.
CAMERON H. KING.....San Francisco.
A. CAMINETTI.....Amador.
J. H. SEAWELL.....Mendocino.
R. H. WARD.....Merced.

For Congress—Third District:
C. P. BERRY, . Of Sutter.

1880. 1881
NASH & CUTTS'
RE-IMPROVED
GRAIN SEPARATOR
AND FANNING MILL!



Three Sizes:—Nos. 1, 2 *and* 3.

No. 1 Hand Machine, capacity 18 tons or 600 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $32.00.
No. 2, either Hand or Power as desired, capacity 25 tons or 1,000 bushels in 10 hours' work. Price, $40.00.
No. 3, either Hand or Power; capacity, easy 37 tons or 1,500 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $50.00.
We fully warrant our Machines in every particular, not only as a Wheat Separator and for Mill, but for all kinds of Grain and Seeds, also Corn and Beans.
The machine sold by us will be found fifty per cent better than any other, and we call attention to the following points of improvement:
1. The cheat, barley, cracked wheat, mustard seed, gravel, fine dirt and all other foul matter found with wheat are completely separated from the wheat by the action of our machine.
2. The screen used is made longer and more durable than heretofore.
3. The spout takes the place of the lower screen and prevents any choking.
4. The mill is higher, easier to turn, giving more room under the mill to take care of the grain.
5. The screening capacity is increased 20 per cent.
6. These improvements are made after a careful comparison of the wants of the farmers and grain dealers with the imperfections of machines heretofore in use.
None are genuine except those marked "Re-Improved, manufactured by John Klees & Co." Any other brand must be made and sold by others having no practical experience.
Our machines are specially adapted to the cleaning of such grain as is from any cause mixed with earth or gravel.

MANUFACTURED BY
JNO. KLEES & CO.,
AT 824 K STREET,
Between 8th and 9th Sts., SACRAMENTO.
☞ *SEND FOR CIRCULAR.* au26w3m

MISS ANNA EVERTS. MISS EMMA CANTRELL.
CANTRELL & EVERTS,
FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,
BANK BUILDING,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.
au20dw

A SPLENDID CHANCE TO RENT, for cash, 321 acres of first class wheat land in Capay Valley. For terms apply to Jesse Walters, at W. W. Woods' saloon, Woodland. dlwwtf

A Card.
To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D. N. Y. City.* de22dwmwp

J. CRAIG. J. S. REAMEY.
CRAIG & REAMEY,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. au26dw

Grand Concert and Dance.
A Grand Concert and Dance will be given by
S. JACKSON,
At Washington Hall, Woodland,
—ON—
THURSDAY EVEN'G,
September 2d, 1880.
The Best of Music will be furnished. After the Concert there will be a DANCE.
Prizes will be given to the Best Lady and Gentleman Dancers.
Ice-Cream and Lemonade will be furnished at the Hall.
Admission 50c. Children half-price.
☞ Tickets can be obtained at the Drug and Jewelry Stores. Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock. au24dwtd

CORSETS!
CORSETS! CORSETS!

CORSETS!
We claim to sell more and carry the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Corsets in Woodland.
SEEING IS BELIEVING.
27 DIFFERENT STYLES!
Warranted all Whalebone. White or Colored, from 50 cents to $2.50.
WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THE
Celebrated Bortress Adjustable Duplex Corsets. Price $1.25.
Great Western Bankrupt Store!
au20dw

MALARIAL BLOOD POISONING,
Causing Chills and Fever Dumb Ague, Intermittent, Remittent and Typhoid Fevers, Biliousness, Liver, Stomach, and Kidney disorders, and many other ailments, destroying the health and lives of millions, is driven out of the system, and radically cured by the use of the LION MALARIA AND LIVER PAD and CANGLIONIC BODY AND FOOT PLASTERS, the cheapest and only perfect treatment by the Absorption principle. The Plasters acting in conjunction with the Pad upon the nerve centers and remote parts of the body, in absorbing and thoroughly ridding the system from MALARIAL POISON.
The whole treatment, PAD, BODY PLASTER and FOOT PLASTERS, all combined, sold for $1.00—the cheapest and best remedy ever discovered, and a positive cure guaranteed if worn according to directions. Remember, Pad, Body Plaster and Foot Plasters, the whole, $1.00. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by
THE LION MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
au26w4-5p6m

FOR SALE!
175 Spanish Merino Bucks,

Two years old; will be sold very cheap. Inquire of the undersigned, at his Ranch, 14 miles north of Langtown, in Capay Valley.
jy18dwtf DAVID WOLGAMOT.

BUSINESS CARDS!
Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.
E. G. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.
PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Propr also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.
C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.
J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.
C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.
C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.
WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.
WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.
FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.
NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.
THOMAS. McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

"The only Genuine Electric Light. Everything as bright as day."—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*
THE ONLY
Electric-Lighted, Sun-Eclipsing Big Show
That Ever Crossed the Great "Divide."
"Cheer after cheer rent the air at each Surprising Feature."—*Nashville American.*
THE **GRANDEST** —AND— **BEST CIRCUS** —EVER IN— CALIFORNIA.

—AT— **Woodland,** —ON— **THURSDAY, Sept. 9th.**
REPRODUCING AND REFLECTING ALL EARTH'S GRANDEST MARVELS
Under the resplendent glare of the Brush, Dynamo, ELECTRIC LIGHT, used exclusively with
W. W. COLE'S
GREAT CONCORPORATION OF
Circus, Menagerie, Aquarium
AND CONGRESS OF LIVING WONDERS.
"The Best Trained Horses in the World."—*Quincy Daily Herald.*
THE ONLY SHOW THAT FAITHFULLY KEEPS ITS WORD.
"A Better Show Never Existed."—*Lincoln Daily Journal.*
First Appearance on the Pacific Coast of **The World's Champion Circus Artist,** FRANK A. GARDNER, Surnamed the "Human Hurricane."

First Appearance of **The Adonis of the Arena,** WILLIAM O'DALE, The Only Seven-Horse Rider Living.
First Appearance of
THE GREATEST OF ALL LADY RIDERS—MD'LLE ADELAIDE.
First Appearance of the Equestrian Queen—Miss Fanny Morgan.
First Appearance of the Beautiful and Dashing Gymnasts—The Clair Sisters.
First Appearance of the Only and Original Aerial Bicycle Riders—Messrs. De Comas, Three in number.
First Appearance of the Champion Acrobats of Every Clime—The Four Livingstons.
First Appearance of the Great Horizontal Bar Team—Dunbar & Reno.
First Appearance of the Most Comical of all Clowns—The Laugh-Provoking "Pico."
First Appearance of the Great Shakspearian Jester—Tom McIntyre.

First Appearance of **The Great Leaping Corps,** Harry Long, John Murte, Burt Richardson and Dan Kennedy.
First Appearance of **The $50,000 Troupe of Trained Stallions,** whose Wonderful Feats Astound Every Beholder.
First Appearance of **The Only Spanish Performing Bull,** together with A Regiment of Artists and Auxiliaries,
Whose Names are Famous throughout the World, including the
Two Giants—Capt. Bates & Wife.
"Every promise was Faithfully Kept, which is saying that it is the best show on earth.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*
Admission, $1. Children, 50 Cents. *Only One Ticket Required to all advertised Shows.*
Doors open at 1 o'clock and 7 o'clock P.M. dwtd

Unparalleled Success
—OF THE—
Great Western
BANKRUPT STORE.
SUMMER Clearance Sale.
The Extremely Low Prices at which we are now selling goods induce purchasers to make liberal investments.
Just Read a Few Prices:
SUMMER GRENADINES,
Reduced from 20c to 10c per yd.
PIQUE,
At 8 cents per yard; worth double the money.
A JOB LOT OF
BROCADED DRESS GOODS,
16 cents a yard;
BIGGEST BARGAIN ON OUR COUNTERS.
au20dw

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS!
MRS. H. KAREWSKY
Is Weekly receiving the Latest Novelties in **Millinery, Ribbons, Trimmings** AND FANCY GOODS!
Which she offers at the most reasonable terms
In connection, a competent and **FIRST-CLASS HAIRDRESSER!**
And the well known **Dressmaking Establishment of** Mrs. Karewsky and Miss Lawson,
jy16dw One door east of the White House.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING,
BY MRS. JOHN WEBBER,
Rooms Over St. Louis' Variety Store.
Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the **MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.**
WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.
Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.
jy2dw

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE
VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.

Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.
FARE, $5.00. Round Trip, $8.00.
A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M. and Capay at 9 A.M., every day except Sundays.
H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.
G. L. Duncan, Superintendent. je17-dw

L. G. JORAN,
THE ARTIST,
Has leased the premises under Central Hall, Woodland, and may be found at his Studio most of the time. Portraits of all sizes and at reasonable prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Calls and correspondence solicited.
au22dw

SPECIAL NOTICE
—TO—
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!
THE PUGET SOUND LUMBER CO.
Takes pleasure in announcing that the
DEPOT LUMBER YARD
AT WOODLAND,
.....HAVE A.....
LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT
.....OF.....
Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine
.....AND.....
REDWOOD LUMBER,
DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, FINE HAIR, PLASTER, CEMENT, ETC.
LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER
.....AND.....
FURNISHED PER CARGO.
☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings a Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**
A. POWELL,
Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.
G. W. LYFORD,
Agent at Woodland.
Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.
jy1dw

GEO. D. FISKE,
Real Estate and Insurance,
.....ALSO.....
AGENCY OF
Anglo-Californian Bank,
CAPITAL, $5,000,000.
Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest,
P. O. Block,
au11dw WOODLAND, CAL.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, August 26th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Coming Circus.

W. W. Cole's great New York and New Orleans Circus, Menagerie and Congress of Living Wonders has made its appearance on the Pacific slope, bringing with it more astounding attractions than any four-tent exhibition that ever visited this part of the world. In 1873 this famous show came to California proudly bearing the title of the largest show in America at that time. It was the first combined circus and menagerie to visit the State, and as a reward for the immense outlay incurred the management was gratified with handsome returns. The then mammoth enterprise was transported on eighteen of the Central Pacific Railroad Company's cars. It now comes to us enlarged to more than three times its former size, and, as then, the largest exhibition of the kind in the world. Instead of eighteen ordinary cars, it uses thirty-six of its own ponderously-built steel structures, which are more than equal to forty-seven C. P. R. R. cars. After seven years' absence—during which time it has made triumphal tours throughout the United States and the British provinces—it returns to the Golden State replete in all its appointments and beyond all reasonable doubt the grandest amusement enterprise on earth. It uses the recently perfected electric light to illuminate its millions of yards of canvas, and every recent improvement that might add to the general interest of the concern has been made available. A $50,000 troupe of trick stallions is one of the novelties. These veritable animal actors have been trained to a degree of excellence which dwarfs to insignificance all previous displays of equine education. A performing Spanish bull is also introduced in the arena and executes a number of feats that are truly remarkable. Not less than one hundred famous artists will vie with each other for public honors, and none but bare-back equestrians are employed. One of the most thrilling sensations is a troupe of aerial bicycle riders, who hazard life and limb upon a single cobweb wire stretched from end to end of the vast canvas, and this they traverse with a bicycle while they perform a number of incredible and daring feats. Among the many artists engaged is Mr. Frank A. Gardner, the world's undisputed champion leaper and bounding jockey, who by his superhuman strength and agility accomplishes the most terrific leaps ever undertaken by man. In the menagerie will be seen the largest and best collection of rare animals ever owned or transported by any organization. The entire show will visit Woodland on Thursday, September 9th, when the people of Yolo will have the pleasure of seeing for themselves. Read the advertisement in this paper.

Winfield Scott Hancock.

Mr. Nathan Cutler, the agent, has permitted us to examine the advanced portion of a new work entitled "Lives of Hancock and English, by John W. Forney." The book will contain about 500 pages, illustrated, and will be principally devoted to the career and eminent services of Gen. Hancock to his country, but will also give the character and public services of Wm. H. English—the popular candidates for President and Vice-President of the Democratic party of the United States. The author, Mr. Forney, sketches in pleasing and truthful style the boyhood, manhood and military career of Winfield Scott Hancock, who is now the senior Major-General of the U. S. Army, of whom it is said he never disobeyed an order or lost a battle; takes in the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco, in the Mexican war, and of Williamsburg, Frazer's Farm, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House, North Ann and Cold Harbor, in the late civil war, and also his civil record while in the department of the South. The signs of the times clearly indicate that Gen. Hancock will be the next President of the United States, and Mr. English Vice-President; and this book will give a clear idea of the character and caliber of those distinguished men. Mr. Cutler is now taking names for the work, which will be ready for delivery in a few days.

Garfield and Arthur.

We have examined the first part of a new work, for which Mr. Nathan Cutler is agent, entitled "The Early Life and Public Career of James A. Garfield, Major-General U. S. A., including also a sketch of the life of Hon. Chester A. Arthur; by Gen. Jas. S. Brisbin," well known as the candidates of the Republican party for President and Vice-President of the United States; 500 pages, illustrated. Published by Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia. The author starts out with a quotation from a speech of Gen. Garfield at Faneuil Hall in 1878, the gist of which is, that the rebellion was wrong and its complete restoration entirely right, and that it should be just as safe and honorable for a Southerner to be a Republican as for a Northern man to be a Democrat. He then gives Mr. Garfield's parentage on both sides, following on with his early boyhood; how he was handy with tools, loved to romp and kiss the girls. Then he drove cattle, hoed corn and potatoes, hauled manure and helped in harvest. He was then engaged as a hand on a canal boat, and a picture represents "Garfield conquering a peace" in a fisticuff fight on the deck. He is spoken of as entering the army, and the writer says: "His career has been rarely equaled by any American who entered the war as a civilian and laid down his sword with the rank of a Major-General." The book has something of Mr. Garfield's Congressional record, but not all of it, which could not be expected. It can be obtained by application to the agent, who is now in Woodland.

Warning to Consumers.

For many years past have we experienced the benefit of trading at the real legitimate place of business. If there can be anything gratifying to the public it is when you go to a mercantile establishment, buy all you need for your family use, and go away satisfied that nothing has been misrepresented, but on the contrary that the articles you bought there give even better satisfaction than was bargained for, as is generally the case if you trade with the popular firm of A. Nickelsburg & Bro. Their stock of goods is always the largest, best selected and lowest in price of any in the county. Their manner of doing business is the most desirable of all, as they are strictly honest, sell their goods at one price only, and give value received for every dollar's worth sold. It must be quite a satisfaction to them to enjoy the largest patronage in the county, and we hope that their trade may continually increase, in order to insure to us their remaining in business here permanently. Therefore, trade with A. Nickelsburg and Bro., and you can't be mistaken.

Personal Items.

Mrs. A. J. Henry, daughter of J. S. Clevinger, is on a visit to her parents in this county. She told our reporter that the weather at San Jose, where she resides, had been so cold all along that she had not been warm since the summer season began until she came to Yolo.

S. A. Howard has returned from Shasta county, where he went to purchase cattle. He reports a very pleasant trip, considering the mission he was on. He secured a band of 157 fine beef cattle.

Cap't D. C. Rumsey gave our office a call last week, and reports a splendid crop of wheat and grapes this year, on his ranch at the head of Capay Valley, and also a fine yield of wool from the last clip. We congratulate the Captain on his good fortune.

J. S. Tutt of Madison came down to Woodland Thursday to look up the political situation and transact other business. Mr. Tutt was very successful in his wheat crops this season, and is correspondingly happy thereat.

Mr. Sig. Nickelsburg returned Friday morning from a visit to Colusa, where the Nickelsburg brothers have a large mercantile establishment. He reports business there as rather dull than otherwise, and frankly admits that Woodland is *the* live place after all, not even excepting San Francisco.

Last Thursday evening, at the Baldwin Hotel in San Francisco, Mr. W. A. Hall, of Pinal, Arizona, and Miss Tillie Browning, of this county, were joined in wedlock, Professor J. M. Martin, of San Jose, officiating. Mr. Hall is well known in Yolo county, having been for several years a salesman in the store of Harling, Lowry & Co., of Winters, and also acting in that capacity with A. Nickelsburg of this city for some time. The bride is a daughter of W. Y. Browning of this place, and is a very estimable young lady. Miss Genoa Lawson, Principal of the Primary Department in Hesperian College, Wallace R. Pond, of Sacramento, and Mr. and Mrs. George Lee of San Francisco were present at the wedding. The bride and groom departed for Pinal Saturday evening, where the latter is engaged with his brothers in the livery business. Miss Lawson, accompanied by Mr. Pond, returned to Woodland on Sunday.

J. W. King, the well known and popular photographer, has returned home from his annual professional tour of Yolo and Solano counties, and can now be found at his gallery over Porter's. He is prepared to furnish the newest styles in his line, and wants it distinctly understood that hereafter as heretofore none but first-class work will be allowed to leave the gallery.

Mr. R. C. Campbell, agent for Cole's New York and New Orleans circus, museum, menagerie and Congress of living wonders, was in Woodland Friday and Saturday, and made arrangements for advertising the great show as soon as the necessary cuts arrive. The town has been thoroughly billed with immense show posters. Thursday, September 9th, is the day fixed for exhibiting in Woodland.

Colonel J. C. Ball and family have returned from their camping out trip, all much improved in health, strength and appetite. They pitched their tent at the foot of Snow mountain, on the northwest side of that hillock, where they found the air pure and refreshing, the water clear and cold, and the hunting and fishing excellent.

J. W. Anderson, of Dunnigan, gave this office a call yesterday. Mr. Anderson is warm in the Democratic faith, and predicts a glorious victory for our ticket at the November election.

School Apportionment.

WOODLAND, August 21, 1880.

The following amounts have this day been apportioned to the several School Districts of Yolo county:

Buchanan	800 00
Buckeye	57 83
Cottonwood	66 00
Canyon	66 00
Capay	66 00
Center	66 00
Clover	66 00
Cache Creek	66 00
Cacheville	132 00
Champion	18 72
Eureka	66 00
Enterprise	66 00
Franklin	66 00
Fillmore	66 00
Fairfield	66 00
Fairview	66 00
Grafton	132 00
Gordon	132 00
Haight	66 00
Jefferson	66 00
Langville	66 00
Liberty	66 00
Lisbon	66 00
Monument	66 00
Montgomery	66 00
Mount Pleasant	66 00
Mountain	66 00
Merritt	66 00
Monitor	66 00
North Grafton	66 00
Occidental	66 00
Prairie	66 00
Putah	66 00
Pine Grove	132 00
Pleasant Prairie	55 65
Plainfield	66 00
Quicksilver	66 00
Spring Lake	66 00
Sacramento River	66 00
Union	66 00
Vernon	58 33
Woodland	528 00
Washington	198 00
Woodland Prairie	66 00
Willow Slough	66 00
Willow Spring	66 00
Yolo	158 75

Respectfully,

J. W. GOIN, Sup't of Schools.

"Disreputable."

We chronicled the fact the other day that Thos. Fitzpatrick had sent in his name to be placed on the roll of the Hancock and English Club, having been present, heard the name presented as that of a Republican and voted in, and written it down at the time. And now, for chronicling the fact, the little bantling across the way says "the DEMOCRAT has finally struck the chord of disreputable journalism in publishing fictitious names of persons whom it wilfully represents as having abandoned the Republican party." We gave the simple facts, which we are ready to make affidavit to, and which can be proved by nearly a hundred witnesses and also by the records of the Club. Now we ask, in all good conscience, where is the disreputable journalism? Mr. Fitzgerald works in Marders and Lawson's livery stable, and has been heretofore opposed to the Democratic party. We have since learned that he was formerly a Democrat, but has not been in the last two years, and now says he shall vote for Hancock and all the Democratic candidates. The DEMOCRAT *does not* record fictitious names. It is susceptible of the clearest proof that Fitzpatrick's and all the other names that we have published are bona fide citizens, and that is what makes our little neighbor go to such desperate lengths.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application neccessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. For sale by all dealers.

Capay and Fairview Hancock and English Club.

CAPAY, August 21st, 1880.

A second meeting of the Capay and Fairview Hancock and English Club was held at Langville on Saturday at 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of perfecting the organization. The meeting was called to order by temporary chairman S. L. Monday.

The report of Committee on Organization and Resolutions was received and Committee discharged. Permanent organization was completed by the election of Jas. McHenry, President; S. L. Monday and J. B. Nixon, Vice-Presidents; M. A. Nurse, Secretary; H. C. Duncan, Assistant Secretary; M. C. Mifford, Treasurer; F. A. Freund, Jo. Sargent and M. C. Mifford were appointed as an Executive and Financial Committee.

Notwithstanding the busy harvest season, a goodly number of farmers and others turned out expressly for the Club meeting, and several returning teams from Madison were huddled together beneath the shade of the village oaks while the owners sought the club room to join in the proceedings.

President McHenry made some pertinent remarks on taking the chair, after which S. L. Monday spoke of his years of unalterable devotion to the time honored principles of the Democratic party, the pride of his boyhood, comfort of his meridian, and prop of his declining years, now doubly comforting through unmistakable evidences of the success of its virtuous exponents and the downfall of its life-long enemies.

F. M. Brown of Woodland, by request, offered some valuable hints on Club management, and suggestions as to minors, favoring admission to an early training in the way they should go, as most likely to prepare them for the duties they must some time undertake. A resolution admitting minors, by separate list, to full membership and privileges of Club was carried, after which the Club pledge was opened for signatures, and the names of twenty-eight voters enrolled thereon, making in all sixty-four. After adjournment, the Secretary was requested by one of Capay's most worthy, wealthy and heretofore unalterable Republicans to affix his name to the list: we did so; but withhold the name on account of his distaste to the unfair insinuations of a systematized terrorism which our astonished and frightened Republican neighbors have adopted in the fruitless hope of preventing such accessions to the Club. "They come, they come!"

A resolution directing the Secretary to furnish THE YOLO DEMOCRAT a copy of the proceedings was passed, and the meeting adjourned until Saturday, August 28th, at four o'clock P.M. JAS. MCHENRY, President.

M. A. NURSE, Sec'y.

The Glanders Again.

On Tuesday last, at 2 o'clock P. M., a meeting of the citizens of North Putah township at which H. M. La Rue presided, was held at Davisville to discuss the question of diseases now very prevalent among horses and mules throughout the county, and to adopt some system by which the same could be brought under control. Some weeks ago Supervisor Newton was appointed as a committee, whose duty it is, in conjunction with Dr. Coster, a veterinary surgeon employed by the Board of Supervisors, to make a thorough examination of all the horses and mules in the county, with power to condemn all afflicted with glanders and other infectious and incurable diseases, and order their immediate destruction. These gentlemen have been very active for some time in the prosecution of this work, the result of which has been the condemning of 12 horses and putting a large number of others in strict quarantine until it is fully determined whether they are afflicted with glanders or not. At the meeting above mentioned both Mr. Newton and Dr. Coster were present, and reported the above facts, and the progress already made in eliminating the disease. Nearly every farmer present at the meeting expressed himself in favor of a thorough examination of the condition of all horses and mules in that neighborhood and many seemed to be greatly surprised when the report of Mr. Newton and Dr. Coster was laid before them, at the prevalence of the dreaded disease in the county. During the afternoon, an examination of the horses within a radius of one mile of Davisville disclosed no less than four cases of chronic glanders, which were promptly condemned, and the discovery of which caused considerable excitement among all who were apprised of the fact. A subscription was immediately taken up for defraying the expenses of whitewashing every hitching post and railing in and about the town of Davisville, and the Dr. and Mr. Newton were urged to spare no pains in ferreting out all cases, and taking prompt measures for the extermination of the disease. This they are determined to do, and seem to be untiring in their endeavors to faithfully perform the duties assigned them. Mr. Newton informed us Tuesday evening that he is now determined to take a look at every horse and mule in the county, and will report to us the results of his investigations as they are made. This is a matter in which all are, or should be, interested, and it is to be hoped that all owners of horses will be prompt to assist the examining officers in the discharge of their duties.

The Lumber Trade.

We paid the Puget Sound Lumber Co's Yard a visit recently, and were surprised at the amount of material disposed of by them at this point. They have certainly established a large trade in their line throughout the county, and elsewhere, by dealing only in a superior quality of material which they alone have introduced and thrown upon this market. The numerous buildings erected in this place within the last two or three years will attest to the fact that the Puget Sound Company sell only the best quality of lumber, as nearly every residence erected within that time was built of material purchased from their yard here. Another reason for the great popularity of this yard is the courteous treatment always extended to the patrons by the gentlemanly agent, Mr. Geo. W. Lyford, who spares no pains to accommodate all customers alike to the best of his ability. Any one desiring to purchase lumber will find it to their advantage to give the Puget Sound Co's Yard a call. The company has reduced prices in all kinds of lumber, notwithstanding the supply prices remaining the same as heretofore. This company has been a great addition to the lumber business here, and no doubt our farmers, and indeed all who have to buy lumber, appreciate their efforts to bring prices down to a live and let live basis. We wish the company the best of success as long as they continue business on the basis already established. Give the Yard a call and Mr. Lyford will take pleasure in showing you around and explaining their system of conducting the business.

The Central Pacific Railway's attorney, Judge Sanderson, who has been consulted by the directors regarding the placing of a special car for Chinese on local trains at Oakland, is of the opinion that the Bill of Rights law allows no company to make any distinction among its passengers on account of race or color. The company is ready and willing to put on a separate car, but states that if it did it would render itself liable for heavy damages. In consequence of this decision there cannot and will not be any change in the manner of transporting Chinese or other passengers. Chalk one for the company.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

[Star (*) Notices under this head will be charged for, per line, at the rate of 10 cents for the first, and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.]

The attention of contractors and builders is directed to the Notice to Contractors, inviting bids for building the new school house in Buckeye school district.

J. D. Stephens and G. J. Cole started on a hunting and recreation tour on Tuesday, to take in Cobb Valley, Adams Springs and other points in Lake county, and be gone a week or more.

For every five-dollar Dress Pattern bought at our store we donate one of Mme. Demorest's most reliable patterns, to suit the purchaser. A. Nickelsburg & Bro.

The *Republican* complains that this paper don't answer its arguments. Whenever we discover any arguments in our little contemporary we will try to answer them. Bald-faced assertions are not arguments and generally are not worth calling attention to.

Ed. Aldrich, the corpulent and ever jovial jehu, has again started his stage-line between this place and Capay. The prices will remain as lately established by Duncan's line, viz: Fifty cents and 75 cents, to Madison and Capay respectively, until further notice.

Will the *Mail* please take notice? The murders, suicides, and accidental deaths are becoming (like the Hancock accessions from the Republicans) so numerous that we cannot publish accounts of them all, and are compelled to mention only the most glaring cases in brief.

All kinds of White Goods sold at far below cost price, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's.

We have found one consistent Republican at last. He declares he will not vote for Garfield because that brave soldier returned the back-pay money after once getting it into his clutches. He says no man who would do such a thing can be a good, square Republican, and only that kind will he support.

The Seventh-Day Adventists of California will hold their annual conference and camp-meeting at Alameda this year, commencing on the 16th of September and continuing till the 27th. It is probable that a car will be chartered to take those going from this vicinity, which will make the fare very cheap.

The "Democratic greed for office," quoth the little "ephemeral." Nice fellow, Wag. is, to talk about "greed for office." A man who has been a hanger-on for years, asking, imploring, begging for a place, and yet not getting it, naturally feels sore and envious towards others who are more successful, but at the same time it seems out of taste for such a person to attempt to blackguard others who aspire to official positions.

The new School Books at exchange and introduction prices at G. W. Greene's

And still there seems to be no abatement in the amount of wheat brought into Woodland for sale or storage. Team after team may be seen passing through the streets, and the warehousemen have all they can do to accomodate all who apply for storage. Prices remain about the same as at the beginning of harvest, and we hear of but few sales, although buyers stand ready to take all that is offered at the ruling rates.

There is no doubt that Hancock will get a solid Southern vote. Advices from Texas say he is liked better than even Jeff. Davis.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

We'll bet you a petticoat that that last insinuation is false.—*Little Republican.*

When Artemus Ward offered to sacrifice all his wife's relations in the Union cause, the limit of reckless generosity was reached, but when Wag. comes forward and offers to wager against a dead thing, the only flag under which he has ever served the climax of reckless disregard as to the sacrifice of his wife's private property is reached.

The cheapest Store for Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes is A. Nickelsburg & Bro's.

The Democracy of Yolo are fearfully in need of an organ.—*Little Republican.*

The Republicans of Yolo have two. One acts as bellows in furnishing the wind, and the other does the squealing. And still the Republicans of Yolo are not happy.

When California wheat was first introduced into the foreign markets it commanded two shillings per quarter more than any other wheat; but negligence in harvesting and shipping has reversed this premium, and it now brings about two shillings less.

The enterprising proprietors of the Great Western Bankrupt Store again announce a reduction in prices to make room for the immense stock which they intend to place on their shelves when the fall trade begins. Read their advertisements in this paper and then give them a call, and we are sure you will find their prices reasonable, and their announcements made in good faith.

The Foster Kid Glove has no equal, at Nickelsburg's.

"Alsace Lorraine" is informed that he (or she) is mistaken. The Ellis Band did not go to the depot yesterday morning to meet the reporter of the *Republican* and escort him to his rooms in the Craft House. It is true the pencil shover had hoofed it over from Cacheville that morning, and followed the hand up town when they returned, but their object in going to the train had nothing to do with his reappearance in Woodland.

Says the Napa *Register*: It was asserted early in the season that a considerable amount of wheat from Berryessa Valley would be hauled to Napa this fall, but the rates of freight on the railroad to Winters have been lowered, and the company has also put a force of thirty men on the grade from the valley to the above named town, and in consequence, farmers will ship the bulk of their grain over the Winters route.

Messrs. DePue & Co. are delivering their illustrated Atlas and History of Yolo county to subscribers throughout the county. This is not only a work of real merit artistically, but contains so much matter of interest—embracing the early history of the State—that its value is not to be estimated in dollars and cents. It should be in every family in the county that is able to procure a copy. There are not very many to be had however, besides those subscribed for.

Mrs. Webber says the best fitting and most durable corset is the La Lorene Corset, at Nickelsburg's.

Woodland is unusually quiet just now. There is very little doing in the wheat business, holders not caring to sell for current prices and buyers not anxious to load up as long as the European markets remain as at present. Fruit of all kinds are in quite active demand, especially peaches and grapes. There has been an unprecedented run on blackberries this summer, our grocers having hard work to keep up with the demand. Watermelons are a drug, notwithstanding the boom given that succulent berry by Dr. Tanner. Our dry goods and clothing merchants complain of quite a falling off in trade the past four weeks, but look forward to a good fall trade in their line.

5,000 yards of Remnants of Dress Goods, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's.

August Weber, an old German farmer, long a resident in South Putah township in this county, met with a shocking accident at Foster's Station, Solano county, last Thursday forenoon, by which he lost his life. While hauling grain to the warehouse at Foster's Station he had occasion to cross the railroad track, and in so doing was run into by a special engine which happened along at the time. The cow-catcher of the engine struck the front wheel of the wagon on which Weber sat and threw the wagon, team and driver high into the air, killing the horses instantly, breaking the wagon into a thousand pieces, and injuring Mr. Weber so that he died at 6 o'clock the next morning. The funeral took place from the residence of Mrs. Kelser near Foster's Station, Saturday afternoon. Deceased left a wife and four children to mourn his untimely death.

The editor of the *Republican* asserts that he has "studiously avoided soliciting subscriptions for his weekly." We smile a smile.

All the new School Books adopted by the Board of Education will be found at G. W. Greene's

Among those who joined the Woodland Democratic Club Saturday night was Thomas Fitzpatrick, heretofore a staunch Republican.

A meeting of the Democratic Central Committee will be held at Woodland, Saturday, August 28th, at 12 o'clock M. A full attendance is requested.

The great electric light in Cole's circus will be in full operation during the afternoon performance and its wonderful apparatus fully explained.

By the proceedings of the Club at Capay, it will be seen that another prominent Republican of Yolo has left the rotten bulk of Radicalism and joined the Hancock and English Club.

If the Republicans of Yolo county are so confident of their strength, why don't they go ahead and nominate their county officers? They know we've got 'em; that's what's the matter.

The cuckleburr which Maltby bought for a Geneva rose bush is now in full bloom and presents quite a contrast to the other shrubbery in the Court Yard. The berries will not ripen before about the 5th of November.

The number of students at the College continued to increase during the week up to Friday. About one hundred names are enrolled for this term. Many more are expected to enter after the rush of harvest work is over.

Attention is called to the notice to tax-payers of the State Board of Equalization, which appears in another column. This is a matter which directly interests every tax-payer in the county, and all would do well to read the same.

Mrs. Margarette Lowhan, wife of Judge Lowhan of Dahlonega, Georgia, and sister of H. Stegall of this city, died at Dahlonega, August 8th, 1880. She was a native of Greenville, S. C., and was a very widely known and much respected lady.

Seventy-five individual and corporation tax-payers of Yolo county are assessed for property to the amount of $5,459,415. This is an average of $72,793 to the tax-payer, and the aggregate amount is very nearly one-half of the entire assessment.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

The *Record Union* of Saturday published a tabulated statement of the school census of the State by counties, and the amount of money apportioned by the State School Fund. Yolo county has 3,085 school children, and gets $1,047.12 school money.

The Supervisor fight in this township promises to be one of unusual interest. The office of Supervisor, under the new Constitution, is one of great importance, and tax-payers should look to it that the right kind of a man is elected from Woodland.

The Yolo County District Lodge, I. O. G. T. announce by posters the Seventh Annual Meeting, to be held at Capay on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 3d and 4th, 1880. On Friday evening there will be a public entertainment at which a varied and attractive programme of literary exercises will be presented. This promises to be one of the largest and most interesting meetings of the District Lodge ever held in Yolo county.

You can find a complete assortment of first-class Furniture and Upholstery opposite Craft House, Woodland.

Reports from Cacheville say that last Sunday was the liveliest day seen at that burg since the harvest season began. The town was full of men, and the saloons crowded all day and late into the following night. A dozen games of chance of different kinds were continually running, and the bar-keepers had all they could do to keep up with the demand for drinks. Of course many drank too much, but we heard of no fights or other illegal proceedings.

Leaving out Theodore Winters' Stables, J. B. Pockman claims to have the finest two-year-old colt in Yolo county. Will our local horsemen allow Jefferson to make this assertion without insisting on some test? Let us have a trial of speed and endurance between some of the crack two-year-olds of the county. Such a race would draw a large crowd and no doubt be very remunerative to anyone getting it up. Who will offer a purse and take all risks? Where's Whit, and Newt, and Ellis, and all the boys?

All kinds of School supplies and stationery at G. W. Greene's, cheap.

The Board of Supervisors of Solano county have rejected the bill of Assessor Chamberlain for about $1,000 for extra deputies, the reason being that the District Attorney had given his opinion that it would be illegal to pay it, if the special salary act remains in force, as he believes it does. The Assessor appealed to the State Board of Equalization, which, through the Controller, sent a mandatory order to the County Treasurer to pay the claim. Advised by the District Attorney, the Treasurer refuses to obey the order, and it is very doubtful if the State Board has the authority to make it. The case will probably be settled by a mandamus suit in the courts.

A full assortment of Public School and College text books at G. W. Greene's.

Another old citizen of Yolo has gone to his rest. S. T. Cox, son of Jas. L. Cox, at one time Sheriff of Yolo county, has been called away by the inevitable hand of death. He died at his home, on the ranch of Geo. C. St. Louis, where he has resided for some years as tenant, surrounded by friends and relatives, among whom was his aged father, who resides in Lake county. The writer of these lines has known the deceased from boyhood, and takes pleasure in testifying to his general good character and upright life throughout that time. Honest in his dealings, kind to his family, genial in his intercourse with his fellow men, he died loved by his relatives and respected by all who knew him.

J. B. Elston was awarded the contract for furnishing School Supplies for the Woodland Public School.

What has come over the spirit of our local Republicans? When they organized their Garfield Club an attempt was made to get up a boom, but after the first two or three meetings we have heard nothing more of it. So with their Garfield Cadets, and all the other big organizations they were going to establish. What is the matter with the boys? Now that they have had time to count noses and report, we are becoming somewhat anxious to find out exactly how many they are going to beat us this coming election. Why don't their wise and cultured registration officers make a report, so that the little ephemeral will have something to blow about?

Go to Geo. W. Greene for your new School Books.

The little organ of culture and morality, in a spirit of Christian charity, "forgives" the *Mail* for the many delinquencies that lumbering old gal has been guilty of since Wag. took charge of the aforesaid organ. This is a little more cheek than we ever before saw exhibited by any one not entirely and forever given over to the service of his satanic majesty. The idea of Wag. "forgiving" the *Mail* man! After selling out to Mr. Theobalds the office, type, press, good-will and fixtures, and, as the *Mail* asserts, promising to render all the assistance in his power in furthering the interests of that journal, we find him back in Woodland in a little over a year's time, doing every thing in his power to injure the "child he had reared and nourished so long," and offering to "forgive" that beloved child for his own perfidy and broken obligations. O, Wag! Wag! You're the boss, and no mistake.

There is, to our certain knowledge, at least one house in Yolo county known for fair dealing and low prices. We refer to A. Nickelsburg & Bro.

Barnes & Co. have opened a branch market in Viers' building next door west of the Craft Hotel. A. H. Dickerson, the well known carver, will preside at the block.

The proprietor *de jure* of the Excelsior Block exponent of morality and culture claims that he longingly yearns, and has yearned and will continue to yearn for a consolidation of Walker's handful of type with the *Mail* office, thus combining the two in one big Republican paper, wherewith to destroy and forever eliminate the Democratic majority in Yolo county. We once heard of a consumptive pismire offering to associate himself with an elephant for the purpose of exterminating the entire race of lions, one of which had offered the pismire a personal affront.

BORN.

At Quincy, Plumas county, August 21st, to the wife of Dr. H. W. Fiske, a Daughter.

Near Woodland, August 20th, to the wife of Elias Gallup, of Tulare, a Son.

MARRIED.

In San Francisco, August 19th, 1880, at the Baldwin Hotel, by Elder J. M. Martin, W. A. Hall, of Pinal, Arizona, to Miss Tillie Browning, of Woodland, Cal.

In Sacramento, August 19th, at the residence of W. A. Henry, by Rev. T. H. B. Anderson, Philip J. Gerhardy, of Oakland, to Ella H. Kinkade, of San Jose.

DIED.

At Quincy, Plumas county, August 22nd, infant daughter of Dr. H. W. and Frankie E. Fiske.

In Woodland, August 20th, Joseph A. Sears, a native of Indiana, aged 51 years.

At his residence three and a half miles southwest of Woodland, Tuesday morning, August 24th, 1880, Samuel Tipton Cox, a native of Missouri, aged 40 years, 8 months and 12 days.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Aug. 21, 1880:

Briggs, Samuel	Holmes, John D.
Clark, J. A.	Hemple, August
Cowan, M. F. (2)	Eoff, Willie (2)
Downer, Miss Carrie	Lee, Sarah
Frank, August	Merrill, Albert
Hopkins, Peter	Spencer, Cyrus
Hamilton, J. W.	Tierman, T.
Haywood, Mr.	

Persons calling for the above letters will Please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

School Notice.—J. B. Elston is prepared to furnish all the schools of Yolo county with School Supplies at greatly reduced rates. Opp. P. O. Woodland. au26wlm.

Armed to the Teeth,

Is a very common expression, but we think that armed to embellish and preserve them to a ripe old age is decidedly more appropriate. This can be done by keeping yourself supplied with a bottle of that splendid dentifrice, Fragrant SOZODONT, which will beautify the teeth and preserve them from the ravages of decay. SOZODONT contains no acids or gritty substances which injure the enamel, but is composed of rare and antiseptic herbs, which have a beneficial effect on the whole economy of the mouth. Sold by druggists.

To Introduce a New Discovery to remove permanently superfluous hair, black worms, moles, liver spots, freckles, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by Prof. E. Hinna, the great chemist and East India plant discoverer. Send a self addressed envelope to V. FOPPER, 127 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal., General Agent for the United States and Canada. N.B.—As advertising is very expensive, this advertisement will appear only a short time in this paper; therefore, all who are afflicted are requested to cut this out for reference when they want it. au8dlm

I Wish Every body to Know.

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to every one as a most influential citizen, and Christian Minister of the M. E. Church, just this moment in our store to say: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of Lung Diseases, such as nothing else has done. Bourbon, Ind., May 15, '78. Drs. Matchett & France. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. jy22

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

Boots and Shoes.

We are Offering

BIG INDUCEMENTS

That are Worthy the Attention of All Cash Buyers

—IN—

Boots & Shoes.

Men's Heavy Kip Boots, $3.00.
Men's Light Kip Boots, $3.50.
Men's Full Stock Boots, $4.00.
Men's Full Stock, Tap Sole Boots, $4.00.
Men's Full Stock, Tap Sole Boots, (Tyrrell's make) $4.50.
Men's French Calf Boots, $4.50.
Men's French Calf Boots, Hand Sewed, (Tyrrell's make) $5.00.
Men's Alexis Shoes, $2.00.

We Carry a Large and Complete Stock of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes

AT PRICES TO

Defy Competition.

Great Western Bankrupt Store.

au14dw

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

Defensive Medication

Is a precaution which should never be neglected when danger is present, and therefore a course of the Bitters at this season is particularly desirable, especially for the feeble and sickly. As a remedy for biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness, and bowel complaints, there is nothing comparable to this wholesome restorative.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. aus

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20a	8:55a
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30a	8:05a	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

Trains run daily except Sundays.

G. B. STEVENSON, General Sup't.

je3-dw4m

NEW STYLES!

THIS SEASON'S CHOICEST GOODS

Suits, from **$20 00**
Pants, from **5 00**
Dress Suits, from **30 00**
Beaver Suits, from **30 00**
Spring Overcoats, from **15 00**

The Public is Invited to Inspect Our New Styles.

Civility to All!

ELECTRIC LIGHT USED.

Samples, with Instructions

—FOR—

Self-Measurement

SENT FREE!

ALL GOODS SHRUNK.

VISIT OUR STORE BEFORE PURCHASING

NICOLL,

THE TAILOR,

NO. 727 MARKET STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO. jy2dw3m

SPECIAL BARGAINS

THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

THE GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store!

ONE PRICE, POPULAR CASH STORE,

IS AWAY AHEAD IN

LOW PRICES!

We do not confine ourselves to any one article, but we will give you BARGAINS in Everything!

Special for This Week:

Ladies' Leghorn Hats, $1.15;
Ladies' Blue Chip Hats, 37½c;
Misses & Childrens Hats, 20c to 40c each.

We Defy One and All to Beat This!

au20dw

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. jy1dw

State Board of Equalization.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., August 20, 1880.

NOTICE—TO ALL OWNERS AND claimants of Real Estate other than city and town lots in the County of Yolo. Take notice: That the State Board of Equalization proposes to increase the assessed valuation of all the Real Estate in the County of Yolo—other than the improvements thereon and other than city and town lots—10 per centum. The Board will hear and consider all objections which may be made to such proposed increase at its office at the Capitol in Sacramento City, on any day between the hours of nine A.M. and 5 P.M., subsequent to the first publication of this notice (Sundays excepted) to and inclusive of the Twentieth Day of September, 1880.

WARREN DUTTON,
Chairman State Board of Equalization.
au21dwtd

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the Trustees of Buckeye School District up to AUGUST TWENTY-EIGHTH, 1880, at three o'clock P.M., at the Post Office, Winters, Yolo County, California, for building a School House in said District. Plans and specifications can be seen at said Post Office. The material will

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1880.

Summer by the Shore.

Remote from smoky cities, aged and gray,
We pass the long-drawn summer seaside day;
Now reading in the garden arbor, where
In light and silence comes the freckled morn,
When dews are on the leaf, and cool the air;
The faint wave-wash is heard the beach along,
Whence a warm wind waves languidly the corn;
And poised in haze the lark shakes out his song;
Now hearing in deep grass the sweeping scythe,
And in the sultry stillness voices blythe,
Till day is done. Blue coolness comes once more:
The reapers bind in twilight the last sheaf,
And the fresh spring-tide foams along the reef,
As floats the white moon up the lonely land.

Boat Song.

Ho! brave little boat,
In the harbor afloat,
Spread out your white wings to the sunshiny weather!
The wind we love best
Blows out of the west.
We'll sail o'er the bonny blue water together.

Like jewels of light,
The spray flashes bright;
The waves to the sweet summer breezes are calling.
Glide on till the day
Dies softly away,
And fold your white wings when the twilight is falling.

—EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Love that Lives.

It often happens in the strange medley of human events, paradoxical as it may seem, that "love that lives" may become lost or dead as far as the union of the parties is concerned. Why is it then, that under the trying circumstances of being parted it lives again more vividly, and often assumes a beauty and a hale that it had not otherwise possessed? Is it because the certainty and perhaps the satiety of possession dampens the ardor of our feelings when the object is attained, and proportionately weakens its value? But when lost or unattainable, imagination embalms the loved ones in our memory and invests them with incalculable charms. It is certain, whatever may be the reason, that in some breasts the feeling remains firm and intense and only to be quenched in death.

Such was the case that came under my observation several years ago. Business at that time called me to Philadelphia. In that city I casually met a gentleman whom I had known well, when we were boys, as we had been to school together, but whom I had lost sight of for many years. He was residing at the same hotel I put up at; he was very glad to see me, and cordially invited me to spend the evening with him in his room. He was a man between fifty and sixty years, of very gentlemanly manners and of rather distinguished appearance. His countenance was pleasant, but grave, and there was a certain expression on it, as if he had known a great sorrow and no common one either. He was a merchant of wealth and standing in the city.

After I had transacted my business and had my supper I went to his room. We passed the evening pleasantly over our wine and cigars, conversing of the various events that had occurred in our lives since we were boys, of our old schoolmates who went to the academy with us, of their subsequent careers, etc., when it happened, accidentally, to occur to me, and I asked him if he knew whatever became of that pretty girl, Florence Mason, who was with us at the academy. He was raising a glass of wine to his lips as I asked the question. His hand trembled so that he set it down, and I was surprised and pained to see the pallor of his countenance. I felt in a moment I had touched a tender cord, and was sorry. He shortly, however, recovered his composure, and said:

"There are sad memories connected with that name that I do not like to dwell upon, but you are an old friend and you know her. So I will tell you the story. You will remember that I was rather a green boy at school; proud, shy and sensitive, I was not generally popular, and made but few friends. In fact you was the only boy that seemed to understand me. For you I felt a warm friendship. There was another one and that was the girl you mention. There was something so pretty, so sweet, unpretending and confiding about her that the better I became acquainted with her the more I admired her—and she, too, like you, after awhile, saw through the pride and reserve in which I wrapt myself, and caught a glimpse of the warm heart within, and then she, too, gave me her friendship. It was a peculiar kind of pride, that of mine. I had abilities that only wanted opportunity for development, and I could not bear to be looked down upon because I was poor. The aunt, with whom she was staying while attending school, lived in the village, so that I saw much more of her than perhaps you had had any idea. I helped her with her lessons, walked with her from school, and in the evenings was glad to make any excuse to be able to see her. In fact I was fascinated with her, even then. In the course of a couple of years she finished her course of study and returned to her father's home in New York. I had left school some six months previous, and was a clerk in a large dry goods importing house. I was poor, and working hard for a position. Her parents were rich people and I do not think looked with much complaisance on the acquaintance of a poor dry-goods clerk with their beautiful daughter. Still I managed to see her now and then, and although the rest of the family treated me somewhat stiffly and rather coldly, I always had a warm welcome from Florence and that was what I most cared for. Two or three years passed in this way. Meantime she was rapidly developing into a beautiful woman. You have no idea how lovely she grew. Her cheeks were bright with the roses of health; her lips as red as cherries. Her large, liquid hazel eyes seemed to look into your very soul with their trusting confiding gaze.

"Her form was a model of beauty, suppleness and grace—her disposition as sweet as her looks. How I loved her! I think, too, I succeeded also in obtaining a strong hold on her affections, notwithstanding it finally ended so untowardly. The circumstances were not favorable to our meeting very often; but, when we did, we were happy—so happy in our mutual endearments. She was in her eighteenth year. I was twenty-one. I was only a clerk, and felt that until I could better my position it would be useless to speak to her parents; especially to her mother, a rather proud and haughty woman who, I did not think, looked with favor on my intimacy with her daughter, and would probably put an interdict on it long ago, had she not loved her as much as her naturally cold disposition permitted and saw how much that daughter's heart was bound up in me; she meant, I have no doubt, to bide her time.

Her father was an easy-going, good-natured, unpretending man, and I did not apprehend much difficulty from him. But the one I dreaded most was a brother-in-law, a partner of Mr. Mason's, who had great influence with the mother, and I thought, felt unfavorably towards me. My only hope was to place myself as speedily as possible in an independent position, so as to be able to properly support her.

"I made up my mind that I would then have my darling in spite of them all. Fortunately, as I then thought, the opportunity I so ardently desired presented itself. I had been now with my present employers several years, and had devoted myself to the business with all the energy and ability I possessed, and had acquired a complete knowledge of it in all its details. I had thus secured the proper confidence of the firm, who now proposed to send me to Europe to purchase goods, and represent the house there, promising me that if I performed satisfactorily the responsible duties devolving on me, that at the end of two years I should be taken into the firm as a junior partner. It was too good an opportunity to be neglected, but I accepted it with fear and trembling. I feared for my darling; what might they do in my absence? But there was no help for it, so we pledged ourselves to one another, and with many a tear and fond embrace, promising to write often, we parted.

"I spent a little over two years in Europe to the perfect satisfaction of my employers, and at the end of that time returned home to receive the position promised me. I felt very anxious, as during the whole time of my absence I had written myself regularly every month, but had not received from Florence one word in reply. Had I been my own master I never would have stayed abroad, but would have returned long before; but to have done so would have ruined my prospects, when I was particularly anxious to have them in good shape, so that I could secure my darling. I was now, I thought, in a position to support her, and would stand no nonsense.

"When the steamer landed at New York I went ashore, and was hastening up Broadway in such a fever of impatience and anxity to see Florence that I thought I would go to her house even before I went to my hotel to dress myself and get in more suitable trim. As I was rushing along I saw Mr. Cisco, the brother-in-law. I did not like him, and would have, under ordinary circumstances, have avoided him, but now I was so anxious that I stopped to speak to him, thinking I could at least ascertain if Florence was well. He stopped at my greeting, and shook hands with me as I came up, and said he was glad to see me back. I asked if all the family were well; he said they were, and added with the cynical smile that I detested, "We have had a wedding in the family. Florence was married about two months ago. She has just returned to the city, and you will have to call and congratulate her."

I staggered as if he had struck me a blow. But recovering myself immediately, asked him where she was stopping. "At present," he said, "at her mother's." I simply bowed and passed on.

"I would have gone to her house that evening, I longed so to see her sweet face again, though it would be the last time. But I was not able. The shock was too great—it had taken all the strength out of me. I was weak as a child. I could hardly get to my hotel, hurry to my room and shut myself in. Just as I thought I was about to accomplish what I longed for and that which had been the aim of my life, and for which I had labored so hard, at this moment to have my hopes shattered was maddening. That night sleep did not visit my eyelids. I walked the floor all night. I could have cursed myself, God, everything. It is a wonder I didn't blow my brains out. Still in all this madness I didn't blame my darling. I knew some damnable plot had been invented, and she was the victim as well as I.

"In the morning, as soon as propriety permitted, I called at Mr. Mason's, and asked to see Florence. What her married name was I did not know, neither did I care. She came into the room in which I had been shown. She looked thin and pale, and I saw by the startled look of anguish in those fawn-like eyes when she saw me, that it was as I supposed, she had been sacrificed. I took and pressed her hand. I made no reproaches; I asked no explanations. What was the use? I knew how it had been done better than she could tell me.

"I did ask, though, two questions: Had she received any letters from me during my absence? 'None.' Had she written any to me? She said: 'Surprised at not hearing from me, she had written several.' None was received by either of us. That told the story.

"'Florence,'" I said, 'they have separated us; our paths in life will now be divided, and we must see one another no more. Oh, my lost darling, will you give me one last kiss and embrace? She threw herself into my arms, kissed me and sobbed as if her heart would break. I too, clasped her to my heart and kissed her passionately, almost madly, then gently disengaged myself from her embrace, and, leaving her half fainting, staggered from the room and house. That night I was seized with brain fever, delirious, out of my head, and it was four weeks before, the shadow of my former self, I was able to show myself at the store.

"I then requested my partner—as I had been taken into the firm—to allow me to take charge of our branch house in Philadelphia. I felt I could not live in the same city with her and not see her; I should die. I knew also a change of scene was the only way to dull the agony of my heart.

"In my new location I endeavored by close application to business to employ my mind and keep it from preying on itself. Thus several years passed. I was lonely and sad and wanted some kind of companionship. I found a lady that suited me as well as anyone could now. She knew my story, pitied me and married me; and though we were not very demonstrative, we were tolerably happy. Sons were born to us—now grown up and making their way in the world. Three years ago my wife died, and I am now again comparatively alone in the world, with nothing to keep me company but the sad memory of our happiness.

"I never saw Florence again after our sad parting. I heard that her husband married her for her money. It seems she was an heiress in her own right. I did not know this and should not have cared for it if I had. I would have married her for her own sweet self. Her husband, it was said, thought more of her money than of the girl herself. He was rich, too, and she was sacrified to match. Poor Florence! she was trusting and loving and did not possess the necessary stamina to stand up against the machinations brought to bear against her. Hers was a sad lot. My darling, how I would have loved and cherished you. She may now be dead; I think it is likely she is. If she is still alive she is an old woman now, but she never has and never will seem old to me. I only see those large, loving, trusting hazel eyes and the peach bloom of the lovely cheeks, and feel that last loving kiss and embrace. They have been present to me all these years, and they will be in my thoughts on the brink of eternity, together with the hope that we shall both meet again in heaven." His tears were falling fast as he finished his story. My eyes also were dim. I grasped his hand and bid him farewell. I felt he would rather be alone—no words of mine could console him.

I saw his death about three years ago in a Philadelphia paper. He has gone to meet, I trust, that dear one in heaven, whom he loved so vainly but so faithfully on earth. Such is love that lives.—*Pioneer Press.*

The Hot Season in New York.

A protracted term of hot weather in this city causes a frightful pestilence among the little children, particularly among those living in close tenement houses. Cholera infantum sweeps off a thousand in a very brief time, as a few facts will show. During the week ending June 19, there were 707 deaths reported in New York city. Of this number 386 were children under five years of age. On June 26, at noon, the total mortality for the week in this city was 1,038. Of this number 713 were children under five years, 664 were children under two years, and 529 were infants under one year of age. The record of the week ending July 3 was still more terrible, the number of deaths reaching 1,297, over two-thirds being little ones under five. Protracted heat, combined with unwholesome food and impure air, is too much for children who have no surplus strength to battle with disease. Many efforts are made to lessen this excessive mortality. Excursions are planned, and sea-side sanitariums opened, for the relief of the little sufferers; for in cholera infantum a seasonable change of air works wonders. Fifty-four physicians have lately been appointed by the Board of Health to visit the tenement houses, prescribe for sick children, give tickets to excursions or to sanitariums when needed, and to instruct mothers how to care for their little ones. Mothers show lamentable ignorance in the matter of food, and cholera infantum is often the direct result of improper feeding. If the city streets were only clean, so that the air were measurably free from poison, and if decayed fruits and vegetables—as well as those unripe—and bad meats were banished from the markets, the death rate in tenement houses would be sensibly diminished even during a heated term.—*Harper's Weekly.*

That Bronzed Seafaring Man.

Yesterday afternoon a man with a bronzed face and the dress of a petty officer on ship-board, carrying partly concealed beneath the skirt of his jacket a good-sized package, peered into the office of United States Commissioner Shields and dodged back into the hall. The Commissioner called out: "Do you want to see me? Come in." The man thereupon entered the office and in a whisper asked Mr. Shields if he would not like to buy a silk dress pattern or a broche shawl very cheap indeed.

"How can you afford to sell so low?" asked the Commissioner.

"Well, the fact is," said the man, in a low tone, "I don't mind telling you. I follow the sea, and I bring over a few articles with me on every trip, just to speculate on."

"Oh," said Commissioner Shields, "then you smuggled them; is that it?"

The bronzed stranger winked. The Commissioner said he thought Mr. Drummond, on the floor above, might like to buy a shawl, and to the floor above the bronzed person went. Special Agent Drummond of the Treasury Department, examined the man's stock, which was of inferior quality, yet calculated to deceive persons knowing little of such fabrics, and when the bronzed person intimated that it was smuggled, Mr. Drummond said:

"My good man, I'm a revenue officer and shall have to put you under arrest."

The bronzed man turned yellowish green, and said he had been lying.

"You'll have to show the bills for this stuff," said Drummond. He produced the bills, which were from a cheap East Side store, and as it is not an offense against the customs laws to lie about domestic manufactures, he was let go.—*N. Y. World.*

REMARKABLE TIME-PIECE.—In an old record is found the following account of a Japanese time-keeper: "This clock, in a frame three feet high and five long, represented a noon landscape of great loveliness. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees and rich plants in full bloom; in the rear a hill, gradual in ascent, from which flowed a cascade admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a thread-like stream glided along, encircling in its windings rocks and tiny islands, but presently losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In the sky turned a golden sun, indicating as it passed the striking hours, which were all marked upon the frame below, where a slowly-creeping tortoise served as a hand, A bird of exquisite plumage, resting upon a plum-tree branch, by its wings proclaimed the expiration of each hour. When the song ceased a mouse sprang from a grotto near by, and running over the hill, hastily disappeared."

Middle-Class Cookery.

A lady writes as follows on the above subject: We are having, and have had, so many lectures on cookery in general, we see so many pamphlets and works of all kinds come out on the subject in these days that it may seem superfluous to add to the general stock of literature touching on that point. But it has been suggested to me that all has been done either for the highest or lowest classes. Those who come under the denomination of the "upper middle classes" seem to require no help. I allude to the numerous family of so-called "professional men," soldiers and sailors, clergymen and lawyers. Such cannot possibly afford a "cook housekeeper," with all her expensive perquisites. On the other hand, alas! how many of the young girls who marry in that class can take the post of "cook housekeeper" themselves, if dire necessity demands it. To them, what would be the use of ordering, "Take eight eggs, beat well; of the best butter put half a pound in a bowl; warm gradually, and beat into cream, &c. How are eight eggs to come out of £300 a year, with eggs at the rate of four for one shilling, or butter at two shillings a pound, hard enough to afford for breakfast purposes even for the master's table, utterly impossible for the purpose of "beating into cream" for puddings or other dainties. You say, perhaps, there are plenty of cheap cookery books with less extravagant materials. Yes, truly there are; but have you ever tested them? No. Well, I have, and several of them too, and more nauseous, unappetizing stuff I never tasted in my life. Many gentlemen, I know, would simply go dinnerless and supperless to bed did I ever venture to place such concoctions before them. Quite useless to tell them "lentils are both cheap and nutritious, and haricot beans equal to plenty of beef and mutton." Even if they are of placid disposition, the men will not stand weak extracts called "lentil soup," long together, and invariably there will be excuses to "dine with a friend at the club," or "particular business in the city," to keep them away from home more and more; the wife gets discontented, and life gradually assumes a more dreary aspect, all for the want of a little common sense, and a few practical hints on this most important subject, which I call middle-class cookery. What do most of the so-called "cooks" of the present day know of really nice cooking? Simply nothing, as far as my experience goes! She will start by telling you she "can do 'most hanythink in a plain way," which you soon discover means joints sent up either nearly raw, with a whitish outer crust, or burnt nearly black, with a greasy thin liquor floating round the dish; potatoes sodden in water, and a second vegetable, perhaps, also rich in watery particles, and of a sickly green or brown hue. This may be followed by some tumble-down concoction, dignified by the name of "pudding" or "tart," the crust of which might with advantage be used by the children for the purpose of "ball." What an appetizing meal for a hungry man home from a hard day's work, either "soldiering" in his parish or in the close office! Do I exaggerate the picture, sister housekeepers with limited incomes? Exceptions, of course, there may be, but are they not very few and far between? Have we not all at some period gone through the misery of such scenes? I am sure you cannot deny it; and the question arises, what can we do to improve this state of things, and make our husbands and sons more contented with home fare, and yet not dip down too deeply into the slender purse, which has all the formidable calls of rent, taxes, clothing, education and doctors' bills to be made on it, the "must-be's," the dire necessities none can escape? My answer is, learn to be your own cook. Have your assistant, of course, but be her mistress in the most complete sense, and never let her fancy she can ride rough shod over the "Missis," for she knows "nothink, poor thing." Get any amount of cheap cookery books you can afford; but try the recipes yourself, and if you will bring your common sense to cut out one ingredient from one recipe and put in another from a second—if you will use your brain as well as your gustativeness to bear on the matter in question—not despising the thing as "unfit for a lady," or "not worth the trouble." I know from experience you may save yourselves much worry and inconvenience, and, above all, much expense and terrible waste of good raw material.—*N. Y. Herald.*

PINE APPLE TART.—Take one pine-apple, pare and carefully remove all specks; measure, and take the same quantity in sugar and half the quantity in butter, one cup of cream, five eggs; stir butter and sugar to a cream and add it to the pineapple, previously grated; then add the eggs, well beaten, and the cream. Line your pie-plates with a good crust and bake to a light brown in a moderate oven.

VANILLA SAUCE FOR BOILED PUDDING.—Scald one-half pint of rich milk or cream; then add the yolks of two well-beaten eggs and one-half pint of sugar; stir until it is as thick as boiled custard. When cool flavor with vanilla. Just before serving add the whites of eggs, beaten stiff, and gently stir in the sauce.

DRIVING AWAY ANTS.—Take carbolic acid diluted with water, say one part acid to ten parts water, and with a syringe throw this liquid into all the cracks and holes where they nest, and they will soon vanish. Cockroaches are also driven away by it.

Lamp chimneys can be washed easily by holding them over the nose of the tea-kettle when the kettle is boiling furiously. This will make them beautifully clear. Of course they must be wiped with a clean cloth.

APPLE CUSTARD PIE.—Two eggs, four or five apples, grated; a little nutmeg; sweeten to taste; one-half pint of new milk or cream; pour into pastry.

Isn't it a curious fact that while New York uses more water for every member of its population than any other city in the world, except Washington, Chicago and Detroit, she should nevertheless be the dirtiest city of them all? One hundred gallons per day to each inhabitant is the rate of supply here, while the Londoner gets but twenty-nine gallons. There is enough water wasted in this city daily to flood the streets and wash away their sickening filth. The trouble with New York is not lack of water, but of systematic government.—*Chronicle and Examiner.*

An old angler says that a fish does not suffer much pain from being hooked. Of course not. It is the thought of how his weight will be lied about that causes him anguish.

Personal.

Cardinal McCloskey is to have a $75,000 house.

It's Flood tied with young Ulysses.—[Boston Post.

The fast male—Dr. Tanner.—[Philadelphia Chronicle.

Beecher has announced what he is prepared to believe in 1881.

Ex-minister Washburne is off to Europe on account of his health.

President Hayes has been elected a Vice-President of the American Bible Society.

Tom Taylor got $7,500 a year for making *Punch* the dullest paper in England.

Miss Adelaide Neilson, the actress, died suddenly at the Restaurant Duchalet, Paris, on the 15th inst.

The lion of London society just now is Mr. James Russell Lowell. His after-dinner speeches are described as particularly happy.

Hiram College, Ohio—the college of which General Garfied was once President, and of which he is now a trustee—has 209 students.

The report of Charles Reade's conversion is confirmed. He has abandoned writing for the stage, and is said to contemplate preaching.

Visitors to the White Mountains will build a monument to Harry Hunter, the Pittsburg printer, whose body, after six years, was found lately on Mt. Washington.

Mr. A. Bronson Alcott has not tasted animal food for half a century, and drinks nothing but water, except an occasional cup of tea or coffee made extremely weak.

Mrs. Hayes is soon going to Fremont to put her remodeled house in order for future residence. Her son, Webb Hayes, will, it is said, become a merchant in Toledo next spring.

George Eliot and her husband are now in Venice, and may often be seen together on the piazza, where the novelist appears old enough to be her husband's mother, say the Italians.

General Hancock is reported to be a rich man. Besides all his other property in Missouri, he has some excellent coal mines, which he refuses to sell, and does not at present care to open.

Queen Olga, of Greece, has a kitchen so admirable in all its appointments as to be the wonder of that classic land. It may be said that she has made cooking a fashionable accomplishment in Greece.

Mr. C. G. Jenes, of St. Louis, who is ninety years of age, and who sailed up the river with Robert Fulton on the steamer Clermont in 180, was a passenger on the day boat from New York to Albany, last week.

President Hayes does not sing, but Mrs. Hayes is said to have a sweet, old-fashioned voice, which she uses in church. She always walks to church, believing, it is reported, that it is wrong to ride there.

Jay Gould is said to be very fond of his son, whose name is George J. Gould, a bright lad, and he takes him with him wherever he goes, in order to educate him—that he may learn the ways of the men with whom he comes in contact.

Mr. Bancroft has been at work fifty-five years on his history of the United States and expects to finish it this summer. He is a stalwart worker at eighty, and there is no telling what new literary enterprise he will embark in when the present work is off his hands.

John Mackay, the mining millionaire, walks about Virginia City in a thirty-dollar suit of clothes, goes to work at five o'clock in the morning, and lives in the plainest style. He is credited with dispensing $200,000 a year to the poor, and denying it if questioned.

Gen. Robert Toombs is one of the best farmers in Georgia. He made this year 350 bushels of white rust-proof wheat on eleven acres of land. He gave one hundred bushels, worth ten dollars a bushel, to the State for distribution among the farmers of Georgia to sow for the next crop.

All Sorts.

Are not brewers sons of malt-eh?

Miss Scholastic supposed a shingled beach was made to hold water.

The man who follows a good example cannot lead a bad life.—[N. O. Picayune.

"Beauty is but skin deep." This cannot be applied to a banana.—[Keokuk Gate City.

"Please pass the butter," as the man remarked when he sent his goat by rail.—[Oswego Record.

One hair in the hash will cause more hard feeling than seven mottoes on the wall can overcome.

"If you make it hoptional with me," says the Englishman, "I'll take beer."—[Courier-Journal.

Men who live in glass houses should be conservatory in their opinions.—[New Orleans Picayune.

The fashionable gait suggests the old play, "She Stoops to Conquer."—[Philadelphia Chronicle.

"My wife's grand study," says a French writer, "is to know what I don't know and to do what I can't do.

This is dog-day No. 1.—*Boston Post.* Let us hope that every dog won't have his day.—[Philadelphia Chronicle.

The individual who points with pride is the woman with a handsome diamond ring.—[Philadelphia Chronicle.

Innocence is a flower which withers when touched, but blooms not again though watered with tears.—[Hooper.

The Somerville *Journal* makes it out that the eagle is the aristocrat of birds, because he moves in the highest circles.

When the phonetic spelling comes into use it will always be rite in order to rite rite, to rite rite, rite.—[Andrews' Queen.

There is a spasmodic newspaper published in Maine which has got to be tri-weekly. It comes out one week and tries to come out the next.

No matter how warmly a man may love his country's flag, he is never happy to see the hen-sign in his garden-patch.—[Boston Transcript.

A wealthy upstart goes to a sales stable to buy a pair of carriage horses. "Here are a sample of fine English bred!" "They will not do." "Why?" "My coachman is a Frenchman." "Well." "If they were raised in England they couldn't understand a word he said."

Brass.

It is generally conceded that the use of brass musical instruments has greatly increased in this country during the last ten years. Few persons, however, have any accurate idea of the appalling progress which this terrible vice has made. There is probably not a village in the whole country without its habitual and shameless player on the cornet, while the number of those who are addicted to brass instruments, either openly and to an extent which they call "moderate," or secretly and to a ruinous excess, is estimated by trustworthy statisticians to amount to fully three per cent of our entire adult population. In comparison with these figures the prevalence of drunkenness becomes insignificant and opium-eating hardly deserves notice.

To the demoralization caused by the civil war is doubtless due much of this giant evil. In the camp and the field men were brought in familiar contact with the bugle, the cornet, the trombone, and the serpent. The natural horror which a pure minded man feels in witnessing the abuse of brass instruments vanished by degrees. The ears of our soldiers became calloused, and from listening with indifference to the abuse of brass by others, it was an easy step for them to adopt the habit themselves. The bugler brought his bugle home with him, and as he blew it in his house and on the street, his evil example contaminated the young and thoughtless. Then the long years of business depression, of bankruptcy and poverty which followed the war, led many to drown their miseries in brass. The ruined merchant or the mechanic without employment lost heart and tried to forget his wretchedness by dulling his senses with the cornet or trombone. Lastly, we must notice the pernicious influence of those unhappy men, Levy, Arbuckle and similar offenders who have been made to minister to a depraved taste for brass, and have made this vice popular and even fashionable.

It is not necessary to take the extreme ground held by certain fanatics, that the use of brass instruments is in all cases wrong. Like ardent spirits, brass has its uses, and a brass instrument may be played in such a way and at such a time as to render it not only harmless but beneficial. As to the use of brass instruments by the wretched class of beings commonly called by the degrading name of amateurs, there can, however, be no difference of opinion. They work far greater injury than the coarse and maddening accordeon and banjo. The latter are used only by the lowest class of the community, but the cornet invades our happiest homes, and the trombone counts among its victims the noblest and best men in the nation. In this, as in the kindred vice of intemperance in the use of ardent spirits, the course of the victim is steadily downward. Many a man has fancied that he could safely blow a few notes on the regulation bugle. The horrible thirst for brass, however, once formed, constantly increases. Before very long the bugle is laid aside, and the fiery cornet takes its place. At first the cornet amateur indulges his depraved passion at home, and in the secrecy of closed doors and windows, but sooner or later he casts off shame, and is soon on his front piazza or heard at his front window openly practicing the "Mabel Waltz." In many cases he finds the cornet in its turn too tame to satisfy his unholy thirst, and he takes the destroying trombone to his lips. This is no mere picture of the imagination. There are scores of confirmed trombone players lively to-day who began their downward career with the comparatively harmless bugle or with a "moderate" indulgence on the cornet.

The time has come when good men should everywhere join in an organized effort to stem the tide of brass which threatens to overwhelm our beloved land. We must demand a strict license law regulating the sale of brass instruments, and a "civil damages" act making the vender of brass instruments and the amateur player thereon liable, jointly and severally, for all the damages to property and persons which may result from the use of any variety of brass instruments. Persons found guilty of playing the cornet should be punished with fine and imprisonment, and it should be made lawful for any magistrate to commit a confirmed and notorious trombone player to the lunatic asylum, and to appoint a receiver and administrator of his property. Books, tracts and lectures on the evils of brass instruments should be employed to develop a healthy public sentiment, and the young should be induced to join societies pledged to total abstinence from brass in every form. But there must be no delay. The evil must be met by legal methods now, or we must be prepared to see the shops of instrument dealers mobbed by maddened women, and cornet and trombone players shot by infuriated men, whose wrongs have mastered and slain their patience and their law-abiding instincts. —*N. Y. Times.*

Making Timber Durable.

An easy and simple method of rendering timber unusually durable, if not practically indestructible, is of the greatest value to the agricultural community. Fence posts, sills of buildings, and other timber exposed to influences which cause rapid decay, last but a few years under ordinary circumstances. It has long been known that lime is an effective preservative, acting in this way by coagulating the albumen in the cellular tissue of the timber. An easy method of preparing the timber has been applied practically by a French mining engineer. A pit was made in which the timber was placed; quick lime was scattered over it, and then slacked with water. After being exposed a few days to the action of the lime, the timber was removed and used as supports for the roof of a mine. Where unprepared timber lasted two years, that prepared in this way has been used for several years without the least appearance of decay. This method of preservation commends itself for its simplicity and cheapness for farm use.

Hundreds of fat people are made lean without using "anti fat." They use whisky, and it makes them lean—against the lamp posts, houses and things—in less than one-half the time it takes patent medicine to effect the same result.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.—BIBLE.

How the Pyramids Were Built.

From the far distance you see the giant forms of the pyramids, as if they were regularly crystallized mountains, which the ever-creating nature has called forth from the rock, to lift themselves up towards the vault of heaven. And yet they are but tombs built by the hands of men, which have been the admiration and astonishment alike of the ancient and modern world. Perfectly adjusted to the cardinal points of the horizon, they differ in breadth and height, as shown by the measurement of the three oldest, as follows: 1. The pyramid of Khufa, height, 450.75 ft., breadth, 746 ft. 2. Pyramid of Khafra, height, 447.5 ft., breadth, 690 75 ft. 3. Pyramid of Menkara, height 203 feet, breadth 352.78 feet.

The construction of these enormous masses has long been an insoluble mystery; but later generations have succeeded in solving the problem. According to their ancient usages and customs, the Egyptians, while they still sojourned in health and spirits, were ever mindful to turn their looks to the region where the departing Ra took leave of life, where the door of the grave opened, where the body, well concealed, at length found rest, to rise again to a new existence, after an appointed time of long, long years; while the soul, though bound to the body, was at liberty to leave the grave and return to it during the daytime, in any form it chose.

In such a belief, it was the custom betimes to dig the grave in the form of a deep shaft in the rock, and above this eternal dwelling to raise a superstructure of sacrificial chambers, sometime only a hall, sometimes several apartments, and to adorn them richly with colored writings and painted soulptures, as was becoming to a house of pleasure and joy.

The King began to work from his accession. As soon as he mounted the throne, the sovereign gave orders to a nobleman, the master of all the buildings of his land, to plan the work and cut the stone. The kernel of the future edifice was raised on the limestone soil of the desert, in the form of a small pyramid built in steps, of which the well-constructed and finished interior formed the King's eternal dwelling, with his stone sarcophagus lying in the rocky floor.

Let us suppose that this first building was finished while the Pharaoh still lived in the bright sunlight. A second covering was added, stone by stone, on the outside of the kernel; a third to this second, and to this even a fourth; and the mass of the giant building grew greater the longer the King enjoyed existence. And then, at last, when it became almost impossible to extend the area of the pyramid further, a casing of hard stone, polished like glass, and fitted accurately into the angles of the steps, covered the vast mass of the sepulchre, presenting a gigantic triangle on each of its four faces.

More than seventy such pyramids once rose on the margin of the desert, each telling of a king of whom it was at once the tomb and monument. Had not the greater number of these sepulchres of the Pharaohs been destroyed almost to the foundation, and had the names of the builders of these which still stand been accurately preserved, it would have been easy for the inquirer to prove and make clear by calculation what was originally and of necessity the proportion between the masses of the pyramids and the years of the reigns of their respective builders.—*Brugsch's Egypt.*

Origin of the Horse-Shoe Superstition.

In very early times, says a writer in *Baldwin's Monthly*, among the Celtic race, an effigy of the patron saint, so common in churches and temples, was much used in the dwellings and workshops of the people, as a so-called "protection" against ill fortune. The "glory" above the head of these figures—which latter were often rudely carved in wood, and painted—was represented by a circular piece of polished metal, to convey the effect of the shining halo, or *nimbus*, frequently seen in illustrations of the Virgin and other Scripture subject. Often this metal *nimbus* was of semi-circular form; and, after the figure itself had disappeared, by reason of decay, the *nimbus* remained and was suspended in some prominent place as the entrance-door, or other point commanding view. The effigies in question were not uncommonly seen by the side of the doorway. In course of time, the *nimbus* was much used as a substitute for the latter, and was sold in the shops for this purpose.

The tradition of "good luck," as embodied in the horse-shoe theory, may thus be easily traced, since it became a common occurence, in due course of time, for the faithful adherent of the belief in charms and symbols, to adopt the horse-shoe worn to brightness, in the absence of any other, which he nailed over his cottage door. Hence a piece of metal of this shape became associated in the common mind with supernatural presence and care, in keeping with the belief attaching to the original figure of the patron saint.

A recent improved receipt for preserving plants with their natural colors is to dissolve one part of salicylic acid in six hundred parts of alcohol, heat the solution up to boiling point in an evaporating vessel, and draw the plants slowly through it. Shake them to get rid of any superfluous moisture, and then dry between sheets of blotting paper, under pressure, in the ordinary manner. Too prolonged immersion discolors violet flowers, and in all cases the blotting paper must be frequently renewed. The novelty appears to be the salicylic acid.

Near Brandywine Junction, Chester county, Pennsylvania, is a farm with venerable mansion and barns, that has been in the same family for nearly two hundred years. The present owner has in his possession the original title deed signed by William Penn. This is no doubt the only instance in this country where a property has thus been handed down for so protracted a period.

It is not the same thing to be wise that it is to understand; for many, indeed, are wise in the things of eternity who cannot in any sort understand them. Knowledge is naught if it hath not its use for piety.

It is estimated that one-sixth of the earth's surface is covered with the tracks of lightning-rod men and book-canvassers.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

An occasional case of smallpox in the city is still reported. The last one is that of a colored man.

Bishop Simpson preached in the Central M. E. Church, last Sabbath. He is now about to depart on an official tour to Japan and China.

Extensive preparations are being made for the next Authors' Carnival. They are under the general management of Mr. Locke again.

W. W. Morrow has resigned the Chairmanship of the Republican State Central Committee, and also withdrawn from the Committee as a member.

J. C. Duncan, who has been a prisoner so long on account of bank troubles, has been released on bail, bonds having been furnished to the amount of $61,500.

The local canning establishments report that they are sadly in need of boys, girls and women just now. The Chinese might supply the demand, but they are not admissible.

The law forbids the issuance of licenses to Chinese peddlers, yet they are paying license fees at the rate of twenty or thirty a day, as the Collector arrests every one who peddles without license.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached last Sabbath in the Calvary Church before a very crowded audience. Thousands of persons wishing to hear him could not get into the building, and went away disappointed.

The Veterans of the Mexican War have made preparations for a grand banquet on the 14th of September, the anniversary of the taking of the city of Mexico by the Americans, under Gen. Winfield Scott.

Drawing must be taught in the public schools. Special teachers will give monthly lessons in each grade, during which lessons the class teachers must remain in their classrooms to aid both their pupils and the special teachers.

The following named gentlemen have been elected Directors of the Central Pacific Railroad Company: Leland Stanford, C. P. Huntington, Charles Crocker, C. F. Crocker, E. H. Miller, Jr., W. V. Huntington and E. W. Hopkins.

A decision has been rendered by the Supreme Court in the case of Susan Earle vs. The Board of Education of San Francisco, which virtually declares the so-called Traylor Act, increasing the salaries of teachers of the public schools, unconstitutional.

The California Pioneers will hold their annual reunion on the 9th of September, the anniversary of the admission of California into the Union and the 30th anniversary of the foundation of the Society. The reunion will take the shape of an excursion to Fairfax.

Last Sabbath was the Feast of the Assumption, a holiday of obligation in the Catholic and Greek churches. It was appropriately celebrated in the Catholic churches of the city. At St. Ignatius' a solemn high mass was celebrated and a fervid panegyric on the Blessed Virgin was pronounced.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's first lecture on "Big Blunders," was given at Metropolitan Hall, when the audience was not as large as was expected. The two lectures that were expected to follow this were not given, but it was announced through the papers that he would lecture on "The Chinese Evil."

Woodward's Gardens were crowded last Sunday afternoon by a mass of men, women and children, numbering between twelve and fourteen thousand souls. The special attraction which drew the crowd was the advertised balloon race, a contest which did not come off, much to the dissatisfaction of the large assemblage. An explanation was made and one of the balloons was sent adrift without any person aboard.

The application to the Superior Court to admit Edward F. Schroder, the murderer of Dr. Le Fevre, to bail, has been denied by Judge Evans. The decision ended in these words: "In conclusion, I have to say, from the whole circumstances of this case that I do not think the petitioner is entitled to bail. He is therefore remanded to the custody of the Sheriff of Alameda county, and the application for bail is denied."

A number of inmates of the House of Correction petition the Board of Supervisors to repeal the recent regulation of the institution prohibiting prisoners from using tobacco. They say it is next to impossible to abstain from a habit cultivated since childhood, and that tobacco is about the only comfort they can enjoy. The petitioners claim that they have to smoke as a substitute potatoes, rags, paper and other articles.

The Chinese Consul has rescued another girl from a life of infamy, this being the fifth. She was first taken to the "Home for Women," under the care of the Presbyterian Mission. A subsequent effort was made to take her away, but the girl's testimony that she was not the daughter of the man claiming her, and that she wished to remain at the Home, induced the Court to refuse to give her up. The Consul will return her to her friends in China.

John H. Clemetshaw, convicted of perjury in testifying at the inquest, in the case of Charles de Young, shot by I. M. Kalloch, that he saw De Young fire a shot, has been sentenced by Judge Freelon to San Quentin for fourteen years. Motion for a new trial and in arrest of judgment were denied. A reporter present at the time says that the condemned was much affected at the severity of the sentence, and trembled violently for several minutes. He seemed to fully realize the position in which his daring and bungling perjury has placed him.

There were 263 candidates who entered the recent examinations of the City Board of Examiners. Out of that number 62 were allowed certificates to teach in the public schools. The questions were not, it is claimed, as difficult as the questions given in former examinations. The papers in each study were revised by the Board within an hour of the examinations and were kept in a watched room until they were given out to those passing the examinations. The number of those receiving certificates was less than at many of the prior examinations.

The newspapers of the city have been much exercised over the expected arrival of an ocean steamer, carrying the Chinese flag. A dispatch from New York alludes to it as the beginning of a China line of steamers. The agents of the vessel say that the steamer in question has no connection with the establishment of a steamship line between this port and China, owned by Chinese merchants. The vessel will be due here in two or three weeks. She will discharge cargo at Honolulu, with which she is principally loaded, en route. She has no passengers on board for this port.

The Mechanics' Fair was opened last week under very promising circumstances. The initiatory exercises at the Grand Opera House the afternoon before the opening were very interesting. The addresses by the President of the Institute and the oration by ex-Senator Sargent were specially good. The exhibit at the pavilion is very large and varied, and the attendance of visitors increases daily. The management have exerted themselves to have all the recent and interesting discoveries and improvements exhibited, and the Fifteenth Industrial Exhibition will be doubtless more instructive than its predecessors, and at the same time of as great benefit, pecuniarily, to the managers. With fine music furnished by Charley Schultz and his orchestra, pleasant seats for the weary and good promenades for those who attend for instruction, with lots of new things to be seen, no pleasanter place can be found to spend an evening than the Pavilion.

Two hoodlums, found guilty of the robbery of a young man from the country, were sentenced by Judge Freelon, a few days ago, to ten years imprisonment in the State Prison. Before the Judge announced his final decision he said, among other things: "One of the most melancholy spectacles that is to-day presented in the United States is seen weekly in the criminal courts of San Francisco, when there are seen in the dock from twenty to forty young men, few of whom are over the age of 21 years, and it should be a very mournful reflection for San Francisco that pretty much all those young men have either been born or have been brought up here. The class known as the hoodlum class is as sagacious and as vicious and as dangerous as any class known to any of the centers of civilization. This very case now before the Court affords an illustration. Here is a boy, 20 years old or less, who has been living with a woman, who, according to his story and according to all the proof in the case, is one of the worst women in the town. I look upon these two young men and their career as being examples of what San Francisco is doing for her young men. I do not know where the fault is. I do not know whose the fault is. I do not know the remedy for it. I only know that in so far as it lies within the power of this Court to apply the remedy it will apply it—will apply it sorrowfully, but seriously and firmly."

NEWS SUMMARY.

The population of Arkansas is 810,147.

Another rising of Fenians in Ireland is feared.

The great French soldier, Marshall Bazaine, is dead.

Colonel Bob Ingersoll is stumping in Massachusetts.

It is probable that there will be a Republican State ticket in Arkansas.

Two ships from London and Havre to America are bringing $2,470,000 in specie.

The New Yorkers are taking the initiatory steps toward their expected world's fair in 1883.

News comes from Paris of the sudden death of the great actress, Adelaide Neilson.

Delong, a Swiss citizen, has been ordered to quit France, being regarded as a dangerous Socialist.

It is authoritatively stated that the Italian Ambassadors at London and St. Petersburg have been summoned to Rome.

The Bankers' Convention adopted a resolution asking Congress to stop the coinage of silver dollars, and one in favor of a bankrupt law.

Six men, while partaking of a watermelon in Texas, recently, suddenly died. It is supposed that Paris green, used to kill insects was the cause.

England is hastening forward to India large numbers of troops. Her war with Afghanistan may threaten the loss of some of her possessions in India.

President Hayes, who is coming West ere long, says: "I don't intend to say a word about politics in my Pacific trip, or engage in the campaign in any way."

The Assistant United States Treasurer at New York has been instructed to purchase two and a half millions of United States bonds for the Sinking Fund.

The aggregate census returns of Massachusetts show the population of that State to be 1,783,812, an increase of 19 per cent over the figures of the last census.

China has officially informed the Government of the removal of foreign trade restrictions upon her own subjects, and of her intention to push her enterprise to America.

There is a growing demand in the East for silver dollars. During a few days last week the Treasury Department at Washington filled orders for over $100,000 in standard dollars.

The Mexican Government have replied to the proposal of the Vatican for the re-establishment of diplomatic relations, and conciliatory instructions have been sent by the Vatican to the Mexican Bishops.

The New York *Post* says: The passenger earnings of thirty-eight railroads, reporting their receipts for the month of July, show a gain of about 32 per cent, the increase in mileage being about 42 per cent.

In consequence of accidents received at the recent railroad disaster in west Jersey when two trains collided, 17 persons have already died. Many more are in a dangerous condition. The Union Hotel at May's Landing is a hospital for the suffering.

In the Virginia Henries County Court, J. W. Hoerringer refused to serve with a negro juror. The Judge imposed a fine of $250 and ten days imprisonment. Hoerringer subsequently consented to serve, and the penalties were removed.

Exports of domestic products from the port of New York for the past week foot up $8,485,041 against $6,979,859 the corresponding week last year. Since January 1st the total is $248,865,642 against $197,275,418 the same time in 1879, an increase of $51,580,224 or 20 per cent

In the Queenstown Harbor, Ireland, a peculiar robbery occurred the other day. A party of about one hundred armed men boarded a Norwegian ship, entered the hold, and stole three cases of rifles, which formed a part of her cargo. The robbers cut the telegraph wires leading to Cork.

The President of the Colored Relief Board of St Louis has advices that 10,000 negroes will emigrate from Mississippi and Louisiana within the next two months, and will arrive there en route to Kansas and other Northern States. About 40 per day for the past month have been cared for by the Board and forwarded to various destinations.

The Secretary of State has received a telegram from James B. Angell, the Commissioner to China, announcing the safe arrival at Shanghai of the Commission appointed by the President to negotiate a treaty with China. The Assistant Commissioners are Wm. H. Trescott, of South Carolina, and John F. Swift, of California. The telegram gives no expression of opinion as to the hope of success.

The American Bankers' Association met last week at Saratoga, N. Y. The report of the Executive Committee states that there have been 155 deaths of bankers and bank officers during the year. In reviewing the work of the year it is found that six thousand banks and bankers of the country are gradually uniting for carrying on a common work for mutual benefit.

The following is the latest news in reference to Turkey and the Powers. It is a telegram from Athens. France having declined to draw up an answer to the Porte's objection, England telegraphed a circular to all the powers, proposing a new joint note, entirely rejecting the last suggestion of the Porte, and insisting upon the fulfillment of the original mandate.

The Grand Jury in the United States Court at New York has made a presentment in the Sewanhaka disaster case. They say they believe the accident was due to criminal carelessness and the negligence of certain Government officials, officers and owners of the vessel. Attached were indictments against them. The offence charged is manslaughter. A bench warrant of arrest has been issued, and certified copies of the presentment have been forwarded to President Hayes, the Senate and House of Representatives, the Attorney-General, and the Secretary of the Treasury.

There was a Home Rule demonstration at Glasgow a few days ago, which was attended by 30,000 Irishmen from all parts of Scotland. Resolutions were adopted strongly denouncing the existing land laws and the House of Lords. The meeting, however, was not without disturbance. A serious riot took place, owing to the Home Rulers passing an Orange lodge. Seventy police, who endeavored to restore order, were overpowered. Two of the policemen were injured so badly that they are not expected to recover. One was stabbed by a spear. Twenty-five persons were arrested.

A man and woman in Iowa, arrested on suspicion of being the notorious murderers, known as the "Bender family," and who made such confessions as to persuade many people as well as the officers arresting that they were the Benders, have been found to be impostors and discharged. Now a supposed true story is told at Des Moines: S. James Sigrurney, gives information on the authority of a witness, also a responsible man, that the notorious Bender family, four in number, were captured soon after the discovery of the murder of Colonel York's brother. He says the four were stood up in a row facing nine riflemen, and were told their fate; that Kate was plucky to the last, and called upon the captors to "shoot and be d—d;" and the four bodies were buried at the corner of the four counties of Labette, Wilson, Nooshoe, and Montgomery.

There was a great gathering of soldiers at their re-union at Columbus, Ohio, last week. The encampment lasted three days. The whole city was decorated for the re-union, especially the public buildings, City Hall, State House, Fire Department buildings, and all business blocks. High street for five miles was almost shaded with flags and bunting. There were tents on the fair grounds sufficient to accomodate 13,000 men. On the third and last day the grand parade of the late war of vetrans took place. Each regimental organization, with its old battle flags and ensigns, preceded by attending military companies and followed by a great troop of cavalry, composed the procession, which was over three miles in length. In some few cases but one member of a regiment was in the procession, but that one carried the old flag. It is estimated that 15,000 men were in the procession, and 75,000 spectators. President Hayes, General Sherman and other distinguished persons were received with great enthusiasm. The Secretary of the ex-Soldiers' and Sailors' Association received a letter from General W. S. Hancock expressing regret that his engagements would not permit his attending the re-union.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—Since our last report, with the exception of seventy barrels to Tahiti, there have been no exports. A China steamer is about to sail, which will help swell the flour shipments for the month. The market is steady, with a fair local demand. While supplies are sufficient for all necessities, stocks are not heavy, and should wheat take a turn upward, the present low prices of flour would not long continue.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 00@$3 62½; Superfine, $3 75@$4 00; extra superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; choice and extra choice, $5 25@$5 75; Oregon, good to choice, $4 50@$5 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s6d@9s5d.	9s9½@10s2½
Freight rates,	45@50s.	55@60s
Local market,	$1.00@1.70.	$1.40@1.55

The prices above are for spot lots are average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

The wheat market is very much in the same condition as previously noted. Exporters are slow to raise their bids and holders are decidedly opposed to letting go at the figures principally offering. The off-rings are unusually light for this time of year, the receipts being comparatively small, and a large proportion of the receipts go into warehouses or represent shipments on owners' account. All told, only a fraction over 700,000 centals have been received to date, over 400,000 centals less than the same date a year ago. It is evident that the warehouses in the interior are being well filled, and that many farmers are satisfied to speculate on the future. What the future will bring forth is not easy to determine, and we prefer to leave those most interested to do their own figuring on that score. If California has the crop she is credited with, we will have not less than 750,000 short tons for export, and to send off that amount will tax our shipping facilities to the utmost. But it is possible that some of our prophets and calculators have been entirely too liberal in their predictions and estimates. The crops in Europe, outside of Russia, promise to be of fair average. But it will be several weeks before the harvest in the United Kingdom will be garnered, and, in the meantime, the variations of weather may change the result. As it now appears, America will have enough surplus grain to satisfy all foreign demands that may be made upon her in the next twelvemonth. Upon the amount of foreign demand and freight rates hinge the prices of the future.

We quote Superfine, $1.40@1.45; fair to choice milling, $1.50@$1.57½; shipping, $1.40@1.50.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—There has been considerable activity in this market during the week, but rates continue firm. For iron ships to cork, for orders to any part of the United Kingdom, £3 is the price demanded, and about 57s to Liverpool direct. The amount of disengaged tonnage continues small, and until it increases freights will rule firm.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	21,048	18,824	188,517
1879.	36,790	40,065	156,196

BARLEY—The market is less active than a week ago, but the advance then gained is still contended for by holders. There is abundant inquiry, and with less firmness on the part of sellers, there would be a large movement. Chevalier is in demand for export, but to be placed readily it must be of good weight, bright and clean. Extra choice brings fancy prices.

We quote feed, 80@85c; Brewing, 85@90; Chevalier, $1.25@$1.45 for fair to choice bay, for Coast, 90c@$1 20.

OATS—An improved feeling is noticed in this market, with prices perhaps a shade better, but not enough to quote higher. For feed the demand is quite good, and sales are made at top quotations. Arrivals are free, and the market is well supplied.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 60; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 25@$1 30.

CORN—In this market there is little or nothing doing. There are not many sellers and fewer buyers. Quotations are merely nominal, and to effect large sales concessions from these figures would be necessary.

We quote white at $1 25@1 35; large yellow, $1 07½@——; small round yellow, $1 10@——.

RYE—For choice there is a demand for all offering, and no difficulty in obtaining good prices. The market is firm at an advance.

We quote Stockton choice at $1 25@1 35; coast $1 10@1 25.

BUCKWHEAT—Is very scarce and wanted.

WOOL—Aside from the purchases by local mills, there are no transactions of any consequence in this market. The bulk of the spring clip is now in, and business in the fall clip will not fairly begin before the middle of September. The Eastern markets are more active, but at prices below the parity of our market, taking the cost of transportation into account. Consequently, shippers are not disposed to operate.

Southern, fair to good, 20@24; Southern choice, 25@26; San Joaquin, fair to good, 25@26; San Joaquin, choice, 27½@28; Northern, fair to good, 26@29; Northern, choice, 30@31; Northern fancy, 32@33; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 22@24; Oregon, eastern, choice, 26@27; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 28@30; Oregon, valley, choice, 31@33.

BUTTER—There is a good demand for all grades, particularly gilt-edge or fancy brands. From this time forward, until the rainy season sets in, and cows have fresh grass, butter will be high. Stocks are light and receipts are growing smaller. In pickled there is some movement at 25@27½c. Firkin ranges from 21@25c with comparatively little in market.

CHEESE—Owing to a light demand on account of the advance, and larger stocks than a week ago, the market is not quite so firm.

EGGS—Extra choice eggs are very scarce, and bring top prices, in small lots above our quotations. Of inferior eggs there is more than enough. Many consignments from the interior come in very poor condition, and are neglected by buyers.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter 27½@30c; common to good roll, 25@27½c; Cheese, California, 13@16c; Western Cheese ₩ lb: California Eggs, 25@27c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—The potato market is a little firmer, the receipts not being so heavy. For choice kinds the wharf price is about 60@75c, the majority of sales being nearer the inside figure. Silverskin onions are held firmly, but the market for Reds is easier.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, @ c; reds, @ ; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, @ sweet potatoes, 1½@2c —; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, @ ; peach blows, —; new potatoes 40@60c; onions, red, 90c@$1.00; silver skins, $1.10@$1.25.

HONEY—There promises to be a very good market for all honey offering this season. Choice extracted is being freely exported to Europe. About 1,200 cases were shipped East the past week.

Comb, White, per pound, 12½@13; Comb, dark to good, 10@11c; Strained, choice to extra choice, 7@7½c; Dark and Candied, 5@6¼.

PROVISIONS—All kinds of provisions are firm, with a tendency to higher prices. Prices in the East are slowly advancing.

Hams, C. S. C., choice to fancy, 15½@16½; hams, C. S. C., fair to good, 15½@16; hams, uncanvassed, California, 12@12¾; hams, California, country cured, 11½@12; bacon, Eastern, light, C. S. C., 14½@15½; bacon, Eastern, heavy, 12@12½; bacon, California, medium, uncanvassed, —@11; bacon, Cal., light, uncanvassed, 12@—; bacon, California, country cured, 10@10½; lard, California, 5 to 10-lb. tins, 10½@11; lard, California, in tierces, 10½@11; lard, Eastern, refined, 5 to 10 lbs., 13@13½; lard, Cal., country cured, 10@11.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—The market is generally well supplied and easy.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 5½@6; Beef, 2d quality, 4½@5; Beef, 3d quality, 3@4; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 3½@4; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 5@5½; Hogs, 2d quality, 4½@4¾c; Hogs, dressed, 7½@7¾; Veal, small, per pound, 7½@8½; Veal, large, 5@6; Lamb, spring, per pound, 5½@6.

The most powerful elevator in the world has been completed in the Washington Monument. It is constructed to carry ten tons to a height of five hundred feet. It is arranged so as to run twenty feet above the top of the stonework. During the progress of the work upon the Monument it will be used to deliver material to the builders until the Monument is completed, when it will be turned into a passenger elevator.

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE No. 1068 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE, Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction. JAMES P. ARTHUR.

An Editor's Escape.

OFFICE OF THE "INDUSTRIAL ERA," ALBIA, IOWA, May 26, 1880.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I take pleasure in making the following statement: I have been afflicted with a disease of the kidneys for the past two years and have tried numerous remedies with only partial and temporary relief. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me, and after taking it the pain and distress left me, and I am to-day feeling *strong and well.* I am perfectly satisfied that Warner's Safe Remedies are the medicines needed and can cheerfully commend them to others.

G. W. STAMM.

I hereby certify that I have been a practicing physician for twenty-seven years, and for many chronic cases in my practice do recommend Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. It was upon my advice that G. W. Stamm, the editor, obtained this valuable remedy. A. A. RAMSAY, M. D.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, cures every kind of humor, from the worst scrofula to the common pimple or eruption. Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles and sores.

Four to six bottles cure the worst kind of erysipelas.

Three to six bottles cure blotches among the hair.

Six to ten bottles cure running at the ears.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers.

Eight to twelve bottles cure the worst scrofula.

Sold by druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

A young lady will smile sweetly while the hairdresser is banging her over the head, while a similar treatment would make a young man ferocious.

Women Never Think!

If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered this sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Bitters as the best, and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false.

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Victims to Constipation and its untold miseries can keep in good condition, by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills, the surest, safest and most reliable Cathartic.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS & Co.

TROPIC FRUIT LAXATIVE

UNLIKE PILLS

And the usual Purgatives,

Is Pleasant to Take,

And will prove at once the most potent and harmless **System Renovator** and **Cleanser** that has yet been brought to public notice. For **Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Piles,** and *all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system,* it is incomparably the *best curative extant.*

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. *Price, 50 Cents.* Procure Descriptive Pamphlet from your druggist, or address the proprietor,

J. E. HETHERINGTON, New York or San Francisco.

ELECTRIC BELTS

Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 513 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.*

P. N. P. Co. (New Series), No. 129

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

MONTGOMERY'S Temperance Hotel, 227 and 229 Second St., S. F. Board and Room per day, 75c to $1; per week $4 to $5. Six meal tickets, $1. Baggage to and from Hotel free.

W-S. CALIFORNIA BUCK OR GOAT Gloves, cheapest and best. W. Shires, 506 Market St., San Francisco. Send for price list.

In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper.

Pacific Bank.

Cor. Pine and Sansome Streets.

San Francisco, CALIFORNIA, July 1, 1880.

Capital Stock, paid up, - $1,000,000.00

Surplus, - - - $422,832.53

We desire to call your attention to the annexed *STATEMENT* of this Bank; and offer our services to any that may desire to do business with us.

From our long experience in Banking we have a thorough knowledge of the business and no efforts will be spared by us to render those opening accounts, or doing business with us every advantage appertaining to their interest.

ASSETS.

Real Estate (Bank Building)	$ 150,000 00
Bills Receivable	1,212,364 51
Overdrafts (Solvent)	93,448 08
Real Estate taken for debt	3,504 50
Land Ass'n and Bank Stock	7,437 60
Due from Banks & Bankers	706,983 88
Cash (coin in our vault)	963,267 57
	$3,136,986 14

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund (surplus)	422,832 53
Due Depositors	1,515,696 80
Due Banks and Bankers	195,419 31
Due Dividends	3,037 50
	$3,136,986 14

We respectfully call attention to our facilities for doing every kind of legitimate Banking Business; and **solicit accounts** of Merchants, Manufacturers, Banks and Bankers, Farmers, and all doing business in our line.

We give advice in detail of all credits, and acknowledge promptly all letters, and will furnish a private **telegraphic code** to correspondents, when requested.

Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will have special care and prompt returns.

Being connected by Telephone with all the principal warehouses and the "Produce Exchange," we keep thoroughly posted in the Wheat, Grain and Flour market, and are prepared at all times to make loans on Flour, Wheat and Barley, and other approved merchandize in warehouse.

Investments made on Commission, and special attention given to the negotiation of first-class loans of cities, counties and other corporations.

We buy and sell Bills of Exchange on the Principal Cities in the UNITED STATES, ENGLAND, FRANCE and GERMANY.

Collections made and prompt returns rendered at market rates of exchange.

Telegraphic Transfers made with NEW YORK, BOSTON, CHICAGO, and principal cities of the U. S.; also, cable transfers to Europe.

Letters of Credit and Commercial Credits issued on the principal cities of the UNITED STATES and EUROPE.

Loans made on good collaterals or approved names. Good Business Notes and Drafts discounted at lowest market rates.

Deposits received, subject to check without notice.

National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, and other Securities, bought and sold.

Banking is a business that should be reciprocally beneficial to borrower and lender.

Favor and benevolence are not the attributes of good Banking; strict justice and a rigid performance of contracts are its proper foundation. **A good Banker** is one who takes better care of other peoples money than his own.

A Prudent and Conservative Course is one of the first principles of successful Banking. This will be our policy.

Yours, very respectfully,

S. G. MURPHY, Cashier. **R. H. McDONALD,** President.

MOULDERS WANTED —AT THE— RISDON IRON WORKS San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO SHOPPING

MISS E. BROWN WILL PURCHASE, at reasonable rates, goods of any description required for the household, ranch or store, at lowest cash prices. Samples sent on receipt of postage. Address, MISS E. BROWN, CARE CARLOS WHITE, P. O. Box 2305, San Francisco.

COLONNADE HOTEL

JUNCTION OF MARKET, TAYLOR, TYLER AND SIXTH streets. This House is especially designed for a Family Hotel. The rooms ALL front on the streets, with bay windows, elegantly furnished in suits and single. The most desirable location, and easy of access. Elevator and all modern conveniences. Table is unsurpassed in excellence. Terms reduced to suit the times. Rooms with board, from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

Grand Hotel

NOT CLOSED!

BUT REFURNISHED AND REPAINTED throughout, continues a First-Class Hotel. Rooms, with Board, $3. Suites of Rooms, with Board, $4 to $12. Rooms, without Board, $1 per day and upwards. Monthly contracts made at office.

S. F. THORN, BUSINESS MANAGER GRAND HOTEL, San Francisco, Cal.

C that

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window SHADES, Wall Papers, Cornices, etc., Can be purchased of

HARTSHORN & McPHUN,

861 Market St., opp. Baldwin Hotel.

At the Lowest Prices in the City.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

624 and 626 Kearny St., San Francisco. $1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.

H. C. PATRIDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach: if you do not, they will charge you

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH

$2 per gallon.

T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880. FREE to any address upon application. Contains descriptions of everything required for personal or family use, with over 1,200 Illustrations. We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WAGONS.

CALL AND SEE THE largest and finest stock of first-class EXPRESS, THOROUGH-BRACE, GROCER and BUSINESS WAGONS, at the SANBORN WAGON DEPOT, 24 and 26 Beale St., S. F. There are no Wagons equal to them.

CARRIAGES.

H. M. BLACK & CO., Carriage Makers. 74 and 76 New Montgomery St., one block from Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

All kinds of Spring and Thorough-Brace Wagons, Express Wagons, Stages, Soda and Butcher Wagons, Grocery, Livery and Surveyor's Wagons, etc.

WAGONS and CARRIAGES Of every description made to order. Genuine Imported Wagons constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

GEO. W. SHREVE,

214 Bush St., San Francisco.

Importer and Jobber —OF— **GUNS, PISTOLS,** FISHING TACKLE And Sportsmen's Goods.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC

SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DEALERS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and necessary result is the cure of Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

It is a medicine which should be in every family, and which, wherever used, will save the payment of many doctors' bills.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50 cents and $1.00.

SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE. SAFE DIABETES CURE. BITTERS. NERVINE. PILLS. SAFE. Thyself. Read & Save Thyself

Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Proprietors, Rochester, N. Y.

Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

Ask your druggist for it. Sold by all wholesale druggists in San Francisco, Sacramento and Portland.

F. W. SPENCER Pianoforte Company.

Owing to the increasing demand for our Matchless Spencer Pianos and Smith American Organs of Boston, we have greatly enlarged our place of business and now have one of the largest and finest stocks of instruments on the coast, including the Matchless "Spencer Pianos," square and upright; also Steinway's, Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Miller's, Bradbury's and other makers, at all prices.

Mason & Hamlin, George Woods —AND— "Smith American Organs of Boston," Sold on installments if desired.

Send for circulars. F. W. SPENCER & Co., 23 and 25 Fifth St., San Francisco.

N. B.—Pianos tuned repaired and for rent.

CONCORD CARRIAGES.

Buggies and Express Wagons: E. M. Miller & Co.'s, (Quincy, Ill.) Buggies, Phaetons and Carriages, Hill's genuine Concord Harness, Whips, Robes and Blankets of every description for sale

BELOW COST.

T. S. EASTMAN, Agent, 46 New Montgomery St., next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

THE OREGON CELEBRATED

Diuretic

KIDNEY TEA.

Kind nature's own remedy—her "last, best gift to man." A plant which grows in mountain fastnesses, seldom trodden by human foot.

There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease at least do not lessen it. Even those who secure the advice of physicians often fail to get relief, owing to the very complicated and delicate nature of the organs affected. The OREGON KIDNEY TEA is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure Pain in the Back and Kidneys, non-retention of Urine, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit in Urine, Leucorrhœa, Painful or Suppressed Menstruation, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

Hodge, Davis & Co., Proprietors, PORTLAND, OREGON.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price, ONE DOLLAR.

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

Is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses. DR. MINTIE will agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars for a case of this kind the Vital Restorative (under his special service and treatment) will not cure. Price, $3 a bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Sent to any address, Confidentially, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D., 11 Kearny St., San Francisco. Send for pamphlet.

Our **WELL AUCER** is the cheapest, bores the fastest. We are the oldest and largest firm in America. Send for our pictorial catalogue. UNITED STATES MF'G CO., Chicago, Ill.

N. CURRY & BRO.

113 Sansome St., San Francisco,

Sole Agents for the

SHARPS RIFLE CO., OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

—FOR—

California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory, and Idaho. Also, Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Wedgefast, Chokebore, Breech-loading Double Guns; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, August 26th, 1880.

$329.

What was it you sold, Jim Garfield,
For those ten little shares of stock?
'Twas your grip and your hold, Jim Garfield,
On integrity's solid rock.
For greed or pelf you weighed yourself
With the worst of dishonest collars,
And the precious gold of truth you sold
For $329.

What was it you gave, Jim Garfield,
For that bribe which is not forgot?
For the yoke of a slave, Jim Garfield,
You exchanged a free man's lot.
And now 'tis no joke to wear that yoke,
As stiff as Spinola's collars,
And in secret you rave to think what you sold
For $329.

What was it you gained, Jim Garfield,
When the people's trust you betrayed?
Your hands you stained, Jim Garfield,
With a stain that has somehow stayed.
And though Colfax praise your virtuous ways
And Patterson join your extollers,
Foul perjury's stain you bear for the gain
Of $329.

POLITICAL CLIPPINGS.

It is odd that little Connecticut should furnish both parties with National Committee Chairmen.

The Hancock Club of Springfield, Vt., has 260 members. The town cast only 81 Democratic votes in 1878.

Colonel John A. Wimpy, heretofore a prominent Republican of Georgia, will work and vote for Hancock.

Private letters from shrewd Philadelphians of both the leading parties concede the Keystone State to the Democratic nominees.

The Colusa *Sun* says J. P. Rathbun, a prominent Republican of Colusa county, is now an earnest supporter of Gen. Hancock.

Fort Wayne *Sentinel*: It was through Garfield's help that this infamous ring was enabled to filch 11,250,000 from the public treasury.

The San Francisco *Globe* says: The strong point against the Republican party is that it has been in power for twenty years and has grossly abused that power.

Gustave Tyser, one of the most widely known leaders of the workingmen's Labor Party in the United States, has pronounced for Hancock and English.

The *New York Evening Express* remarks: Longstreet says he will not go for Hancock. He tried going for Hancock at Cemetery Heights, but it was not a success.

Mr. Alexander Troup, who edits the New Haven *Union*, a Greenback daily, has declared for Hancock in a speech made in that city, at a Democratic meeting.

Winfield Scott Hancock is the National candidate for the Presidency of the United States. James A. Garfield is the sectional candidate. That is the difference.—*Globe*.

Fred Chester of Camden, Hillsdale county, Mich., a Republican Greenbacker, is out for Hancock. Mr. A. A. Baxter, the Greenback Supervisor of that town, also supports Hancock.

A special dispatch to the New York *Herald* from Wilmington, Delaware, August 2d, reports this: "John H. Harris, a colored Democratic speaker from Virginia, attempted to make a speech at Newcastle, on Saturday night, and was stoned and forced to seek the protection of the Sheriff."

The Republicans when in control of Congress ran the ordinary expenses of the Government up to $190,000,000 in 1874—over $4 a head for every man, woman and baby in the country. In 1878, with only one House under their control, the Democrats forced the ordinary expenditures down to $153,544,745.

This is another truthful remark by the Springfield *Republican*: "Republican papers do wrong in sneering at the Democratic charges of errors and mistakes in the Treasury books. The proven and admitted fact that *hundreds of erasures* as well as the *gaps left by missing leaves*, sticks like a burr in the public conscience."

Garfield is a "clean man," say the Republican organs. The *Courier-Journal* adds: When the Louisville thieves, Tom Anderson and J. Madison Wells, were put in jail after being indicted for fraud, perjury, robbery and forgery, Garfield wrote a most touching letter of sympathy to them, pronouncing them "victims," and assuring them of the support of the Administration.

The Democratic platform declares that there shall be no more Chinese immigration, and that the Burlingame treaty must be amended. In his letter of acceptance Hancock says that his views are heartily in accord with the platform of principles enunciated by the Convention that nominated him. He therefore stands firmly pledged in favor of the abatement of the Chinese nuisance.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that Philadelphia Republicans, whose talent and proclivity for ballot-box stuffing, bull-dosing and forgery of voters' names are notorious, are getting scared at the Hancock enthusiasm and the solidarity of the Democratic party. The Pennsylvania Republicans, for several elections, have been badly beaten in the State, and they have only saved the State to their party by the fraudulent elections in Philadelphia.

While the Radicals are talking about getting 189 electoral votes for Garfield, by avoiding an election by the people, remarks the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, they must remember that Congress will do the counting next Winter. Don't you forget that Republicans! And Congress will decide honestly and in the interest of the people. There will be no countenancing of disfranchisement. The candidate who has been elected will be declared President of the United States.

The *Sun* says that New York city has more inhabitants than any one of these States: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Vermont, and West Virginia. Manhattan Island contains more people than Maine and New Hampshire together, with nearly all of Vermont thrown in.

The Shelby, Ky., *Democrat* puts the case very neatly as follows: "The nomination of one Credit Mobilier man for President has encouraged another Credit Mobilier man to crawl out of the hole to which he was consigned in 1872. Colfax threatens to take the stump for Garfield. This will be in accordance with the eternal fitness of things, but the Republican managers will do well to restrain Schuyler, as a double dose of Credit Mobilier and Christian statesman may be more than even the Radical stomach can withstand."

Real Estate Transactions.

Following are the transactions in real estate which have been recorded during the week ending Thursday, August 19th, 1880.

DEEDS.

Otto Schluer to Theodore Kuhn—South ½ lot 4, Morris' addition to Woodland; $325.

Nancy N. Thatcher to John A. Koster—10 acres near Madison; $600.

Estate of J. N. Pendegast—Order confirming sale of real estate.

James Olsen to N. Sweitzer—167 acres in tp. 11 N, range 3 W; $300.

S. N. Mering to A. Griffith—Lot in Cacheville; $75.

MORTGAGES.

Theodore Kuhn to Otto Schluer—South ½ lot 4, Morris' addition to Woodland; $325.

Michael Slaven to C. and A. Horgan—240 acres sec. 24, tp. 11 N, range 1 W; $3,500.

James McMahon to Bank of Woodland—160 acres in Sec. 29, tp. 9 N, range 1 W; $2,000.

John Tilley to W. C. Wilson—220 acres in Wm. Gordon's subdivision Rancho Canada de Capay; $2,500.

A Disgusted Tourist.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I come to you for sympathy. I am a disgusted and much abused young lady. During the entire summer up to three weeks ago I had been enjoying the best of health. I rose with the lark, or would have done so had there been a lark to rise with, and went singing about my work in maiden meditation fancy free. I read all the fashion magazines; kept well posted on the doings of my neighbors; found out who the handsome young man with the blonde mustache on the other side of the street is engaged to; made occasional visits to my friends in the neighborhood; went to church Sundays, and enjoyed myself generally. But three weeks ago a change came over my happy life. My dear, old, affectionate mother took it into her head that something ailed me. She asserted that I was wasting away to a shadow, and hinted at consumption and other dreaded complaints. Notwithstanding all my protestations to the contrary, she at length insisted on calling in a doctor and getting his opinion of my physical condition. The doctor came (ugh, how I hate him), felt my pulse, made me put out my tongue for inspection, made a miserable joke about ladies' tongues in general, and wound up his examination by prescribing an immediate change of air, or he would not be responsible for the consequences. Now, of course, he well knew there was nothing in the world the matter with me, and, in fact, privately informed me that such was the case, but he thought I would like to take a trip to some of the popular resorts down the coast, and actually insisted on my thanking him for furthering my unexpressed wishes in that direction. All this I told my mother, but she turned a deaf ear to all my assertions of perfect health, and entreaties to be allowed to remain at home, and began immediately to prepare for a two months' sojourn for her afflicted daughter at Monterey. Seeing that she was determined to make a sacrifice of me, I at length entered into the spirit of the thing, and of course secured all the nice things I could to wear while absent. So just three weeks ago to-night my trunk was all packed and set out in the hall ready to be transported to the train, and the family assembled in the sitting-room to discuss all matters pertaining to the projected trip. The first question discussed was whether I had better go by railroad all the way, or take the steamer at San Francisco and proceed from there by water. My preference was to go by land, but I soon found I was in a hopeless minority. Mother thought a day or so on the ocean would do me lots of good. Brother said the salt air would "brace me up." Father made a calculation of the difference in the fare for the round trip, and finding that the steamer would transport me and my baggage considerably cheaper than the railroad, put his arm around me, and said he thought a short trip on the grand Pacific, in an elegant steamer, with the blue sky overhead and the blue surface of the ocean beneath, with a soft breeze continually "breezing," would bring back the roses to the cheeks of his darling girl. My best friend, who was present, after hesitating until she saw how the land lay, declared in favor of the water, giving as a reason that there were always so many elegant gentlemen on board eager to give their time and attention to good-looking unprotected females. So it was decided I should go from San Francisco by water. That night I dreamed I was a whale, and that the Central Pacific Company was utilizing me by using me to ferry passenger trains across the Carquinez Straits.

But I find this letter is becoming too long drawn out, and will give you a further description of my seeking after health another time.

BECKY.

Wagstaff vs. Wagstaff.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—I seem lately to have caused much uneasiness to A. E. Wagstaff. He has not made me uneasy in the least, and I do not think that it is in his power to. The *Yolo Mail* of July 22d, 1875, (he being at that time its editor), contains the editorial following:

WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT.

"In providing for the administration of justice there is only one safe rule to follow in order to do justice. If there is any position in the gift of the people that ought to be filled by a man educated sufficiently to administer the affairs of the office, it is that of a judicial officer. To drag politics into such a position is only admitting corruption into it and putting the character of the officer for integrity in a questionable position. But this is not all. A mere education, so far as the theory of the matter is concerned, is not a full qualification, unless in the total absence of a man of experience. We have in this county several aspirants for the office of County Judge. They are making it a political matter, and running the gauntlet of the political wires. Not one of them has a particle of experience, although their abilities as lawyers are not questioned. The people do not wish such men if they can do better. They have caught the independent spirit so fully that they are determined to select men of capacity and integrity. Particularly do they propose to vote for and elect a man to the County Judgeship who is honest, capable, experienced, and one who is every way worthy of their support."

"We have in our midst that man. He has served in the position many years, is a sound lawyer and an honest man. No man dare say one word concerning his character for honesty. He is poor because he is honest. He has lived in Yolo county for five years during which time he served as County Judge to fill the unexpired term of Judge Woods, by appointment of Governor Haight, because of his known honesty, sound judgement and experience. It was a compliment to a worthy man. It is not necessary for us to say, after what has been said above, that the gentleman we are about to propose is HON. JAMES JOHNSON. In connection with this we feel called upon to state that Mr. Johnson has never intimated to us that he was a candidate for the position, but if we gauge the temper of the people properly they will not require him to come out and make a fight, but will fight the battle for him."

"Four years ago Judge Johnson, who then held the office, was thought to be an aspirant for the office on the Democratic ticket, to which party he belonged. The leaders of the party in Yolo county thought he was in the way of their political maneuvers, and feared his influence, but knowing his honesty and goodness they approached him with smiles and assurances that he was very popular, (which was true in Yolo county), and offered him their support and influence for Congress, if he would retire from the Judicial field. Being an honest and truthful man himself, he supposed they were also honest and truthful, and he forthwith published a card at their request saying that he would not accept the nomination for County Judge. Their ends were accomplished. They gave him the complimentary vote of the Yolo delegation in the Congressional Convention, and that was all. They nominated a strict partisan for County Judge and he was righteously defeated. Judge Johnson was an independent candidate for District Attorney two years ago against two opponents, and polled a very large vote. Had but himself and one other been on the track he would have been elected by a large majority."

"When the Independent Convention meets we hope the members of the Convention will weigh well the qualifications of all aspirants, and if they represent, as they should, the prevailing desires of the masses to secure the best men for the various offices, we mistake that sentiment very much if they do not choose James Johnson for County Judge."

I present the above editorial as a full reply to all that he has said, or may say against me.

JAMES JOHNSON.

To powder or not to powder is a question each woman must settle for herself. A fine, fresh, pure skin is possible to any body whose flesh has not been contaminated by cosmetics; those who have begun fancy they must keep on, but it is a shame for mothers to allow their fresh, sweet, lovely daughters, just in the bloom of girlhood, to make acquaintance with the powder-box. It would be amazing if it were not disgusting to see maids and mothers powdering little girls—the rosiest babies—in the dressing room before the opening of a dancing school ball, dredging them as a cook does a joint before roasting it. If these foolish women knew how much more beautiful the child was with her sweet, fresh tints, they would spare them till their rose-bud daughters were at least in full bloom, and try first what fresh air, exercise and pure water will do. Beware of any powder that contains bismuth, unless you are willing to risk an aftercrop of purplish pimples.

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